RISING UP ANGRY

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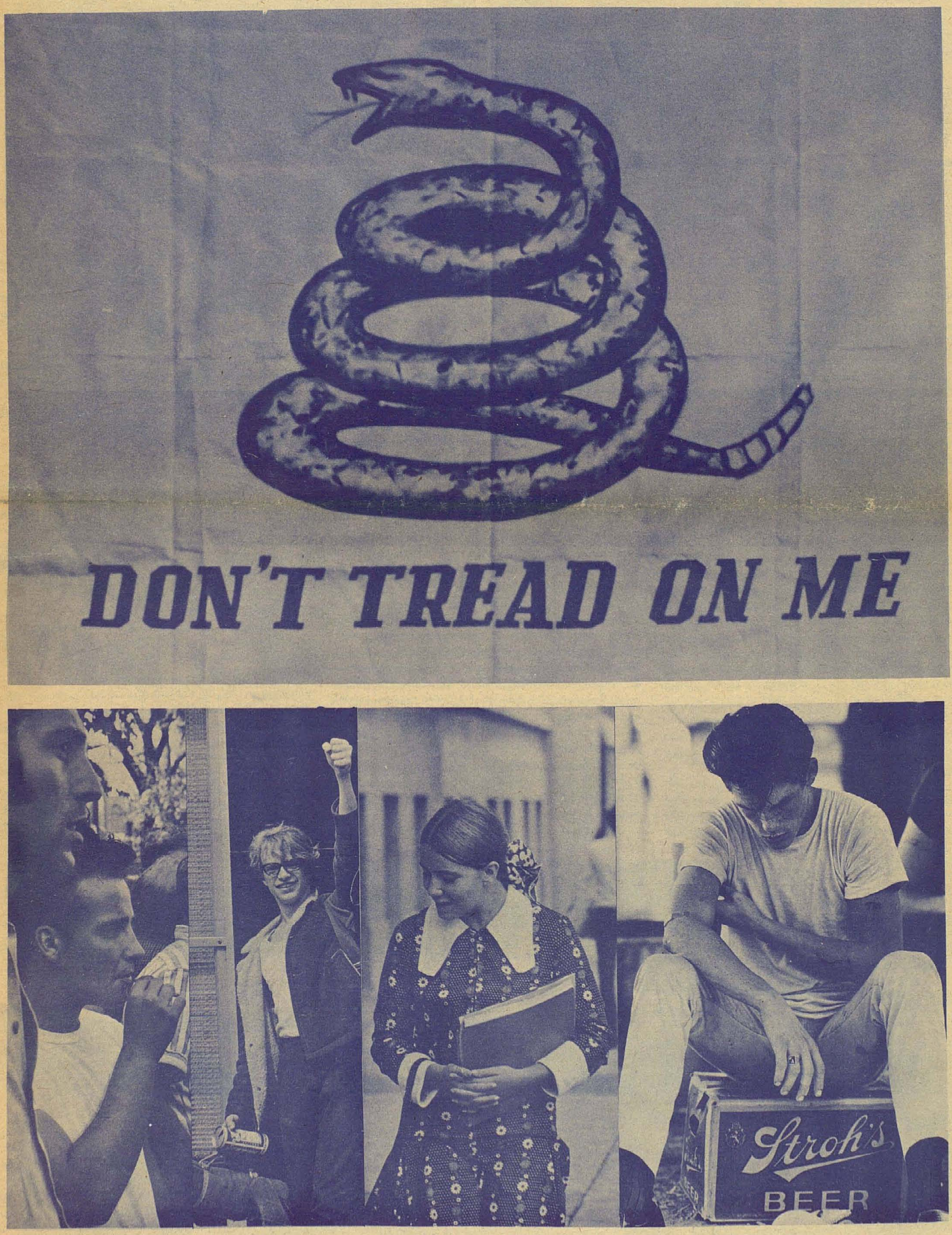
TO LOVE WE MUST FIGHT



Changes. That's the nature of life. Nothing stays the same, and very little actually repeats itself. We all go through changes and we had better be hip to them. It's good to have an idea of what's going on so we can handle it better and together.

One of the big changes happening to kids in Chicago, America and the World is the growth of the revolution. A few years back most of us thought revolution was something that happened when Paul Revere took a late night ride, or that it was some evil thing that communists did to mess up peace and quiet. But all of a sudden lots of us and our friends are getting into it. Yeah, it's real.

A lot of the brothers and sisters are still afraid of it. They're sitting on a fence, like in the Stone's song, afraid to make a move, afraid of change. They think that they're going to grow up and everything will be alright, everything will be cool, like a car, house, t.v., good job, no wars, the right girl or guy. They're hoping they'll wake up and the change will have already happened, like in a movie or a dream or something. It never does. America went through changes for about 25 years that made it seem like things were getting better for lots of people. But we know that a lot of that was a mirage created by t.v.'s, radio, movies, schools and the straight papers. The myth is coming apart, and the brothers and sisters better dig that they can't try and wish the world away and wait until they grow up and it seems cool. It won't happen! The time is coming to choose sides, and the people who accept the phoney American dream have already taken sides with Daley and Nixon against reality, whether they want to admit it or not.

The brothers and sisters who do get into the revolution go through changes. One is that they get excited about it, caught up in it. They've seen the light, and they feel a little silly about how they didn't see it sooner, so they're a little hard on some of the brothers and sisters who aren't hip to the revolutionary thing yet. They get hard on them. Everyday we hear a brother or sister say so and so 'is not for it. We can't get to him or her.'

Well that's wrong. It's too early to write off anybody. Some people will come off that fence before they are knocked off. Some of the older cats in a gang, club, or park put down the younger cats.

Some people put down former friends. Greasers get hip and put down greasers 'just drinking and fighting'. People forget where they're coming from; that six months ago, or a year or two ago they were at the same place. We used to fight for b.s. reasons, just like a lot of the younger brothers still do. The women used to read True Romance and all that other crap, just like a lot of the sisters do. We used to think the Army or the Marines was cool, 'cause our buddies went in and fought. We used to put down blacks and Latins, and hippies. Remember? Remember all that bullshit?

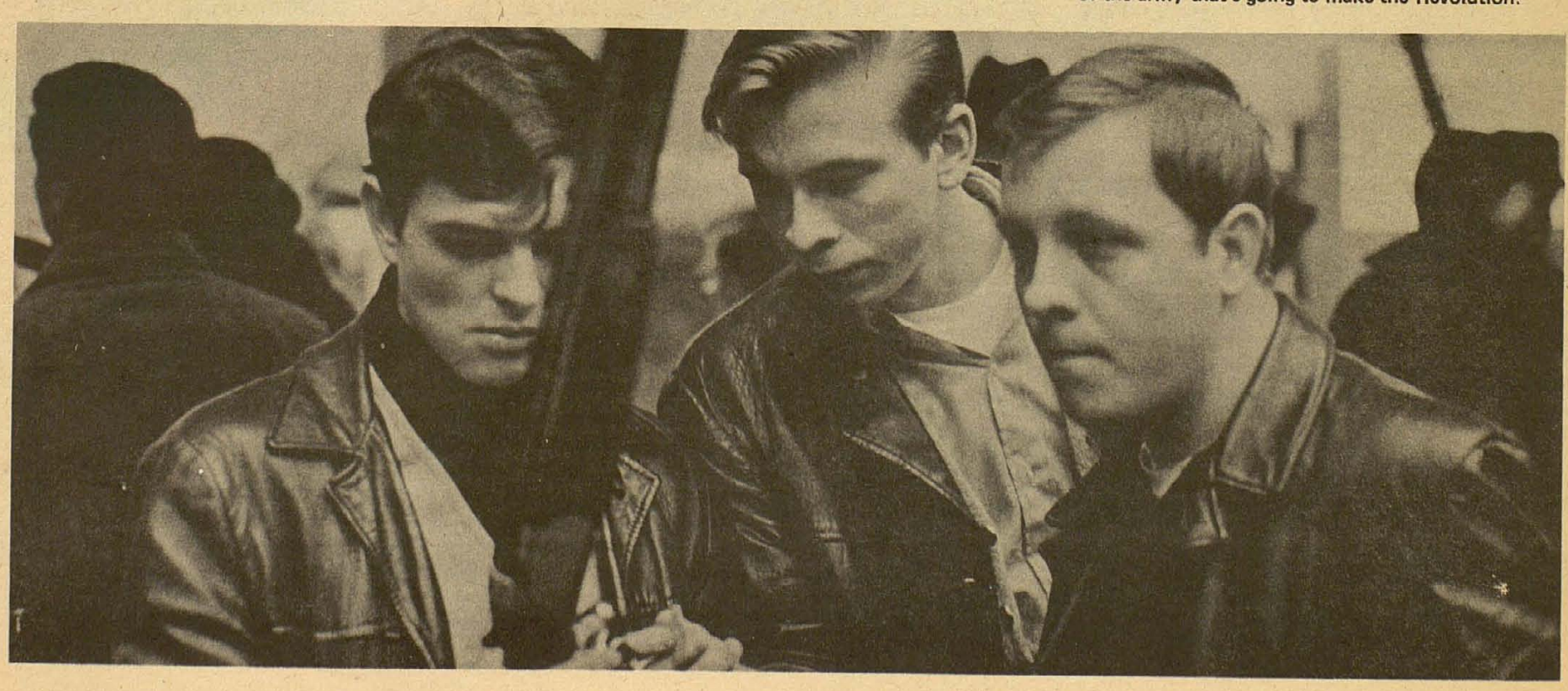
OK, we've gone through changes. Now some of us understand why those who should be with us still mess up. Let's remember that, and not get righteous because we're hipper than some others. Not everybody crosses the line into the people's revolutionary army at the same time. Some people move faster than others. Remember that to make a revolution, to free people all over America and the world, we have to plant a lot of seeds. Talk to younger or older brothers and sisters, to friends and former enemies. We help them out, give them ideas, explain where we're at and why. Remember brothers and sisters: we must be an example to others. The better we are, the more human we are, the more revolutionary we are, more people will dig up on it.

If you're coming from a gang or a neighborhood, and some of the cats aren't sure yet or are still confused 'cause revolution is a big thing, tell them: 'Don't do as I did brother, do as I do.' Tell them that, but understand that it'll still take some time before they stop doing the old stuff. They're going to come with us, probably quicker than we did.

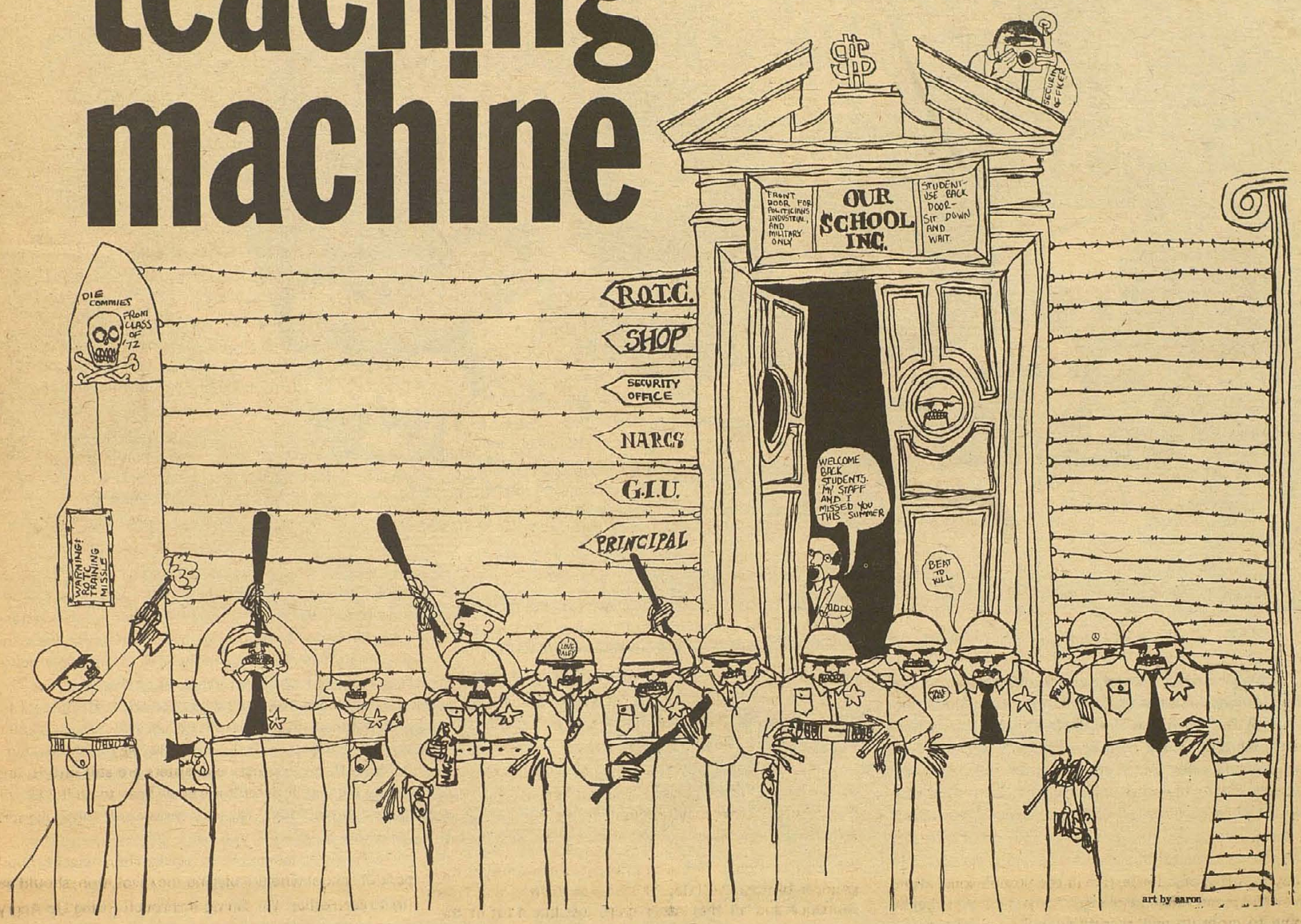
And if we disagree with the old stuff, the bullshit gang-bopping, PR, Black or hippie fighting, we should try and cool it out. It doesn't mean we're chicken. Even if some of the brothers and sisters are still into it, and we still dig 'em, it doesn't mean we have to do it. They'll understand soon enough why we use our anger on more important targets.

All of us coming from a gang, club, neighborhood, park or school who are digging the revolution, should get hip to each other. We can do it through Rising Up Angry. Get together among ourselves, learn new things, do new things, and build new ties and new friendships. 'Cause revolutionary friendships are heavier friendships; they're based on higher principles than some of the reasons we stuck close with some kids in our gang or on the block before.

But remember: those old friendships, if we're patient and do what we've got to do, will become important revolutionary friendships. People we already know will come with us, forming new units in the people's revolutionary army. So dig the people; understand them, teach them and show them. They're our people. That's where our roots are. New things don't catch on quick. There's no gimmick to counteract all the crap overnight that the younger brothers and sisters, like us, were pumped with most of their lives. Remember where we're coming from and how we got where we are. One of the most important things we've got to do is dig the younger brothers and sister. They're part of our future. Together we're part of the army that's going to make the Revolution.



teaching machine



art by aaron

"Fee, Fee, Fie, Fie, Fo, Fo, Fum —
I smell smoke in the auditori–um"
The Coasters

School sucks. There's no doubt about it. It's a drag. From first period to ninth period. From Monday to Friday. From September to June. A stone drag. The real problem is that school has to be a drag. Nothing they can do can help it. They can put it into a new building, give it new books, give it a football field and a swimming pool, cut out dress codes, and lighten up on smoking rules. But none of those things will change the reason why schools are there in the first place.

The people who own and run America need other people to work for them. Not in those high-pay executive jobs. They've already got those jobs filled with their own kids and their kids' friends from college. No - they don't need any help managing, they need help with the work. Somebody's got to do it. How can a businessman make money from selling things unless somebody else (usually alot of somebody elses) makes it? And who's going to fight the businessman's wars for him? Not just his losing wars in Vietnam and the rest of Southeast Asia - but also those wars which try to save his, Nixon's, and Rockefeller's asses in South America. We know who's going to do his work and fight his war - kids like us. That's why we have to go to school.

And that's why the schools are run the way they are. Look around. Certain kids take classes which are supposed to get them ready for college. But what about the kids who aren't going to go to college? Some because they know they'll never have the money. Some because they know the system's a set-up and that even with college they'll be stuck in some bullshit job. And some because the so-called guidance counselor looks at her teased hair and make-up or at his leather and baggies and decides that steno and shop would be much better than college courses.

So schools get certain kinds of kids ready for certain kinds of jobs. For us the jobs are in factories and mills, in garages and gas stations, in dime stores and department stores, in offices and restaurants. Driving trucks, typing letters, stacking inventory, taking shorthand. All those kinds of jobs that white kids can get after high school. But there are alot of these jobs that black and Latin kids can't get. The schools are even worse for them. And they've got less to look forward to. (That's one privilege whites get without asking for.) The people who run the schools are hip to this and use it to help keep their crumbling school system together. It's hard in all-black schools where the man can't play black against white. (It was in black schools last year where kids, hip to the jive about going to school, broke out, took to the streets, and shut down some schools.) In schools with just white kids, the man is able to pull that crap about 'the niggers are coming' and kids - still tricked into beleiving that school is going to get them somewhere - are ready to bust any black face they can find - thinking they are protecting their white schools and ultimately their white jobs - both of which are jive anyway. But the easiest job for the man is in schools where there are both black and white kids. All the man has to do is to create a little. tension - in the lunchroom, in the locker room, in study hall - and we end up doing his job. It's a trick. And we've all been fooled - black, brown , and white. They're tricked into fighting us just like we're tricked into fighting them. The fact is that no black or Latin has ever put us down like the rich white people the schools front for. They put us down in the schools, in the courts, in the Army, in the streets, and in our jobs. And they try to keep us down with the people they pay to front for them - managers, supervisors, teachers, judges and cops.

Schools are about the easiest place they've got for keeping us down. We've got to stay there until we're sixteen. Even then there's not much work for a drop-out. Still - as bad a jail as school is - it's better than the real jails at Montefiore, St. Charles, Audy, and even Logan. So we play their game for a while. Some of us even buy in a little deeper. They lead us on with promises of better education so we can get better jobs. But the promises are as jive as the jobs we end up getting. Sure you've got to take a special test to go to Lane. Sure there's heavy new shop equipment at Prosser. Sure Jones Commercial sets you up with more words per minute - type and short hand. But who are they kidding? What does it set us up for? Nothing but some sort of dream that we can make it in a system that works only because people like us can't make it. Look what they do to women; not only are women pumped full of the same ready-to-burst dream bubbles about making it that men are - but then they're taught that those jive dreams will come true by sitting cross-ankled, flashing white teeth, and coming across when asked. Women can stay home and cook and clean and do laundry so that the guy can come home from his lousy job and think it's not so bad after all - or if it is just as bad - he can always take it out on her. Man is always over the woman. Girls are always on the sidelines - never on the field. Courses in Home Ec., Typing, Steno, Business Machines only serve to keep women down by leading them into the lesser roles and the lower jobs necessary to keep the system running smoothly.

Schools try to fit us into America. But they won't even tell us the truth about America. If they did - if they told us who really built America (not grandpa Rockefeller tossing dimes at poor people, not grandpa Ford scaring horses on a Sunday drive on his country estate, not the Generals, not the Presidents - but the women and men who worked Rockefeller's oil wells, who put the pistons into Ford's Model T, who fought under the Generals, who lived under the Presidents) - if they told us about a system that works on the idea that black and brown people and all women can be paid less for the same kinds of jobs white men do; if they told us why it is important for them to win in Vietnam and to keep Castro's ideas out of Latin America, if they told us the truth about all of that - then they wouldn't have to teach us anything more. We would understand who America and the rest of the world belongs to. And we would begin to fight in the war to take it back - a war that blacks in America have already started to fight. It's time to choose sides. The man wants us with him. But he's afraid we'll get away. That's why he builds and runs his schools like jails. That's why he teaches us to fight against each other. Get ahead. Grab what we can. Step on our brothers and sisters before they step on us. That's America. Doing the man's work for him; and going to school to learn how. We have to break out. Let those crumbling prison walls fall out into the streets instead of in on our own heads. Break on through. It's time for a jailbreak. Pass it on.

'Revolution is the best education for honorable men'
Che

Hail, Hail... The Gang's All Here!

Davis Dellinger Rubin Weiner Hoffman

not pictured, Hayden & Froines

Remember the demonstrations during the Democratic National Convention, with people from all over the country? Too many of us got hurt and busted. But we won a lot of things! Because of us, the world understood that we wouldn't let a few corrupt politicians select a president without us having a say. They tried and we made them pay a price. Our demands for an end to the war in Vietnam were answered with clubs and gas on Michigan Avenue. The world saw Daley expose himself as the pig he is, the way he treats people everyday.

We went to the demonstration for different reasons, like the rich man's war in Vietnam, and the pigs. Many of us came because it was a chance for a lot of young people to get together. The government messes us around in so many ways that it's no problem to figure out a reason to strike back when we have a chance.

But the government didn't like what we did. They didn't like the new spirit that was growing among the young people in the streets. Who could they blame for this? They had to blame somebody! The creep politicians couldn't admit that we went into the streets because we're pissed off at what they're doing to us and the whole world. So they picked eight brothers and accuse them of 'conspiracy.' Evil stuff. Daley, Nixon, and their henchmen are trying to say that we went to Lincoln Park, to Grant Park, because eight evil conspirators tricked us into going. They say our life is a bowl of cherries and we have nothing to complain about. Bullshit.

The eight indicted for conspiracy are all brothers in the revolution, working hard to change America into a nation that serves people instead of oppressing them. When people are oppressed, the revolution begins. All kinds of people, even straight people, want change. So the government cracks down on all revolutionaries, the out-front brothers and sisters fighting for justice. Eight men working in different parts of the country are up for long jail terms because 10,000 people came to Chicago last summer. It was a convention to choose a president to rule all of America and almost all of the world. The crooked politicians came from all over the country to decide what was best for a few Americans. We came because we care about what's best for all the people in the world.

Bobby Seale, Chairman of the Black Panther Party and one of the Conspiracy 8, is in jail on a frame-up murder charge .

The current trial of the Conspiracy 8 isn't any isolated example. Most of the Black Panther leadership around the country has been busted on phoney charges. The pigs are systematically trying to wipe the Panthers out. In New York alone, bail is way over 2 million dollars for the Panthers. But like Fred Hampton of the Illinois Chapter of the Black Panther Party says, 'You can jail a revolutionary, but you can't jail the revolution. The Black Panther Party can't be destroyed because the people won't let it be destroyed.'

John Sinclair of the White Panthers in Ann Arbor and manager of the MC-5 band was doing revolutionary work with the people. Pigs busted him for possession of two joints, and John was sentenced to 'not less than 9½ years in prison.' No appeal bond was set. The police state strikes against the revolution once again.

The rulers of the American empire are scared. They see that more and more people are getting hip to the way things really are. Since they can't fool us anymore, they are trying to scare us. Jail the leaders; increase the police; crack down on all groups of young people getting together. Yes, America is becoming a police state.

Our people are forced by this repression to take a stand. So, when on September 24 the Conspiracy trial began, over 4,000 people showed up in support. And coming up on October 8-11, there will be large demonstrations and rallies. Rising Up Angry will be there in unison with others who support our revolutionary brothers and sisters throughout America and the world who are imprisoned because they love the people; they are imprisoned because they know – to love we must fight. We demand an end to the Vietnam War. We believe the fight is right here in the United States, in Chicago. Nixon and Daley have been running things too long. The people should and will run things, here and all around the world.

Remember, October 8–11. Bring your friends. Run in groups. Friendship-groups form strong military units in times of trouble. Keep your head and remember who the real enemy is. See you in the streets!

The only direction is insurrection.
The only solution is revolution.

and here we go again...

HO CHI MINH

WEEP NOT IN SORROW
WEEP NOT FOR DEATH
SAVE YOUR TEARS FOR VICTORY

'WE'RE IN VIETNAM BECAUSE WE WERE ASKED IN.' 'WE HAVE TO DEFEND FREEDOM.' In spite of all the bad dreams and busted lives, brothers and sisters still believe a lot of this. According to the information we read in any other paper this would be true. But we might as well come off it. We're defending a puppet regime in Saigon that the U.S. forced the French to create.

It's time we got down to the real story of this thing, the story of why Ho Chi Minh is loved all over Asia; the story of why Eisenhower said if they held elections on re-unification, 80% of the people would have gone with Ho. This is our so-called 'enemy'. This is the man we're supposed to hate. And yet he's a lot cooler than any so-called leaders in this country.

Dig his life.

He did a lot of jail time because the French authorities had to cool his fight. While he was in, he wrote some poetry, like: 'The poems of our day must be clad in steel. Poets too must know how to fight.' Gives us an idea right off of where he was at. After Vietnam won its initial independence from France, he talked to the kids: 'Today is the mid-Autumn festival. Your parents have bought you lanterns, tambourines, crackers, flowers and lots of other toys as well.....Last year our country was still living under oppression and you were still little slaves, whereas this year Vietnam has won back its freedom and you have become the young masters of an independent nation....This year I have no present for you. I just send you my loving kisses.' Ho was into gentle kisses. He was also a poet that fought. The cat was gentle but tough.

Ho came from a family of freedom fighters. His older sister practiced oriental medicine. She had a job at a noncommissioned French officer's mess, where she built a reputation for 'stealing'. The judge who sent her up said: 'Other women bring forth children, you bring forth rifles.' In 1911, when Ho was 21, he set sail as a mess boy traveling to Boston and New York, then London and Paris. He took an interest in the Irish uprising and ended up in Paris a few weeks before the workers kicked out the Czar in Russia. In France he got into the revolutionary scene, and built a large following among Vietnamese workers in Paris.

What Moved Ho?

Like most revolutionaries, Ho was moved by oppression. He saw how the system messed over him and his people. In his country France came off as a nation of tax collectors, customs men, recruiting sergeants and policemen. Ho said: 'Thousands of Vietnamese have been led to a slow death or massacred to protect other people's interests. France built more prisons than schools. They have mercilessly slain our patriots; they drowned our uprising in rivers of blood. To weaken our race they have forced us to use opium and alcohol.'

But Ho was not down on all French people. He said: 'The ordinary people in your country are so curiously akin to the ordinary people in ours...So different from the Frenchmen who have misrepresented your country here.' Ho and his people desired independence. First they fought the French, then the Japanese, then the Nationalist Chinese, and then the United States. He understood that the biggest power blocking independence was the United States government and businesses even while the Vietnamese were fighting the French. But, the Vietnamese have always stated their friendship toward the ordinary American people, much the way they felt toward the ordinary French people.

When Vietnam declared independence on Sept. 2, 1945 Ho quoted from the American Declaration of Independence: 'All men are created equal. They are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.' Ho wrote about his visits to the U.S. in 1915 and 1916, criticizing the race problem, but praising Lincoln, Harriet Beecher Stowe, and John Brown for siding with the blacks.

Way back it was said 'Today it is a case of the grasshopper pitted against the elephant. But tomorrow the elephant will have its guts ripped out....' Now it is 'tomorrow' and the Vietnamese control their country, with their own provisional revolutionary government in the Saigon is a phoney.

Some American foolers think now that Ho is dead, things will be different. An American senior officer once said: 'What keeps the guerillas fighting and the peasants supporting them is the magic surrounding the name of Ho. So long as our enemies have 'Uncle' to turn to, they will hold their own. But Ho is an old man. One of these days he'll die; and when he does, the Vietcong's resistance will crumble for lack of inspiration.'

Fat chance, brothers and sisters. Ho did his work.

In 1945 an American mission of inquiry visited Hanoi and was given an enthusiastic welcome. As the American national anthem rang out. General Giap, the author of People's War People's Army, and the main cat responsible for the continuous defeat of French and U.S. forces, was observed saluting the Stars and Stripes with a clenched fist.'

The Vietnamese have always sought peace. But it hasn't happened that way. The French made war and got beat, but the U.S. stepped in. Ho and his people wanted real peace, not a false foot-on-your-neck peace. But the invaders have always decided against real peace for the people of Nam.

'He traveled all over Asia for 30 years, hunted, imprisoned, and on the run; forever organizing, drawing up plans, recruiting new members, wooing the uncommitted, restraining the overzealous.' Young people he talked to 30 years ago, in temples and fields, became solid support and solid leadership. Ho was never thought of by his comrades as a messiah or a generalissimo, but as a man who provided leadership. From early in his life he understood that to free a people you must build a strong party and an army, both rooted in the people, both serving the people (STP).

In America we're taught to think of individuals – everything depends on what this or that dude does. We should start to think more about a people's organization, a strong people's party. Ho laid out what revolution is all about: 'A revolution cannot be made by a single man. The entire people must participate ... it is necessary to have cadres (organizers) for propaganda, agitation and education. They must be kind-hearted, open-minded and sincere. They must help one another as comrades, work together with the people without whom they could not suceed in anything. Each gesture, each attitude must conquer people's hearts. The revolution requires ... politically conscious people. A man joins the revolution only when he understands that oppression is the cause of his sufferings. Therefore, we cannot lie to the people. If we did, the fear of reprisals could, in difficult times, lead to treason, which would be disastrous. Before the people, a revolutionary cadre has no right to assume a haughty and arrogant attitude, as if he were a feudal warlord. He must be modest.'

A cat that keeps that in mind is not going to leave his people with nothing. He's going to leave a strong people. That's what exists in Vietnam. As for us, the brothers and sisters who feel the pain of having to fight such a people, we should think about what Ho said, for our so-called leaders, our rulers, are arrogant bastards. But we live in difficult times, and in such times when the people are lied to and led down the wrong path, the only course open to a human and patriotic people is to move against the rulers. As the new sun rises, such rulers face disaster. We've been duking it out with the wrong dudes, and most of us know it.

LOWERING THE CONSTRUCTION BOOM

Recently, there's been a lot of trouble around the construction industry. Blacks have been demonstrating for more jobs and whites have been protesting because they're afraid they'll lose their jobs. Daley is pretending to be neutral, while he represents the interests of big business. With all the turmoil, a lot of us are wondering who's right and who's to blame for the trouble.

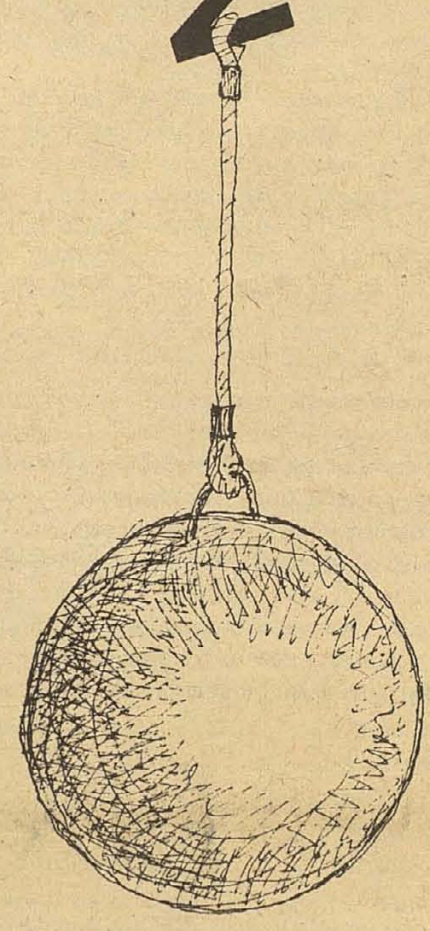
Well, let's look into the causes of the problem. Chicago is about 30% black. There are 625 elevator operators in the building trades in Chicago. Only one is from a minority group. There are 7,800 pipefitters and only 16 from minority groups. It's the same all the way down the line. Anyone can see that the minority groups are being screwed. So black workers are getting together and demanding a fair deal. Nothing wrong with that.

But, on the other hand, whites can't get construction jobs either. You can't get a job as a carpenter or plumber unless you've got a relative in the union or if you know some crooked politician who can work a deal. When there were some job openings they were given to whites. But, now, there aren't many jobs around. So, where are the jobs going?

The jobs aren't being taken away by blacks, they are being taken away by the rich owners and their machines. Automation is wiping out unskilled jobs in all trades. In the last 10 years the number of unskilled jobs has dropped from 13 million to 4 million. Usually, black people are the first to lose their jobs. It's gotten so bad that unemployment for black youth is up to about 20% - equal to the Great Depression of the 30's. The rate of unemployment for young whites is twice that of older whites. The jobs just aren't there for most of us.

The economy is in trouble. Inflation is getting worse. This means that there's too much money in circulation so prices go way up. We make the same salary as we did a year ago but we can't buy nearly as much, The only reason a lot of our families are making it at all is that we're in debt up to our ass. Nixon's solution is to cut government spending on construction. Less contracts for bridges, roads, etc. Less jobs for the people.

The government's got no money for jobs but they are buying new shotguns for squad cars and sending more troops to Nam. Why? The American system has spread itself too thin and to make up for its growing losses in other parts of the world, the government has to move on people at home. So they come down first on blacks (what do you think all those new guns are for?) and then on us. We're feeling it more everyday.



So we all must understand who the real enemy is. Black people who want equality are not the enemy. Vietnamese who want freedom are not the enemy. The enemy is the system that pits us against each other. If the white construction workers in Chicago or Pittsburgh were to go on strike, they wouldn't want the blacks to cross the picket line. And if black factory workers in Chicago or Pittsburgh were to strike, probably around racist work practices, they'd want white workers to go out with them. Everybody knows that the more men and women who go out, the better the chance that the workers' demands will be met. But nobody knows this better than rich owners. That's why an owner is happy not only to keep - but to stir up tensions between black and white workers. To do this he will always play us off each other. That just means that it's much better for us to stick together.

So Daley is looking clean while the people fight each other. But we know that he is not innocent. He is working for the government that protects property and not people. So our job is to put the blame where it belongs - on the government, the corrupt politicians, and the fat businessmen.

A LETTER

Brothers and Sisters:

I dug the 1st issue of Rising Up Angry. I want to tell you and all the brothers and sisters about something that happened to me.

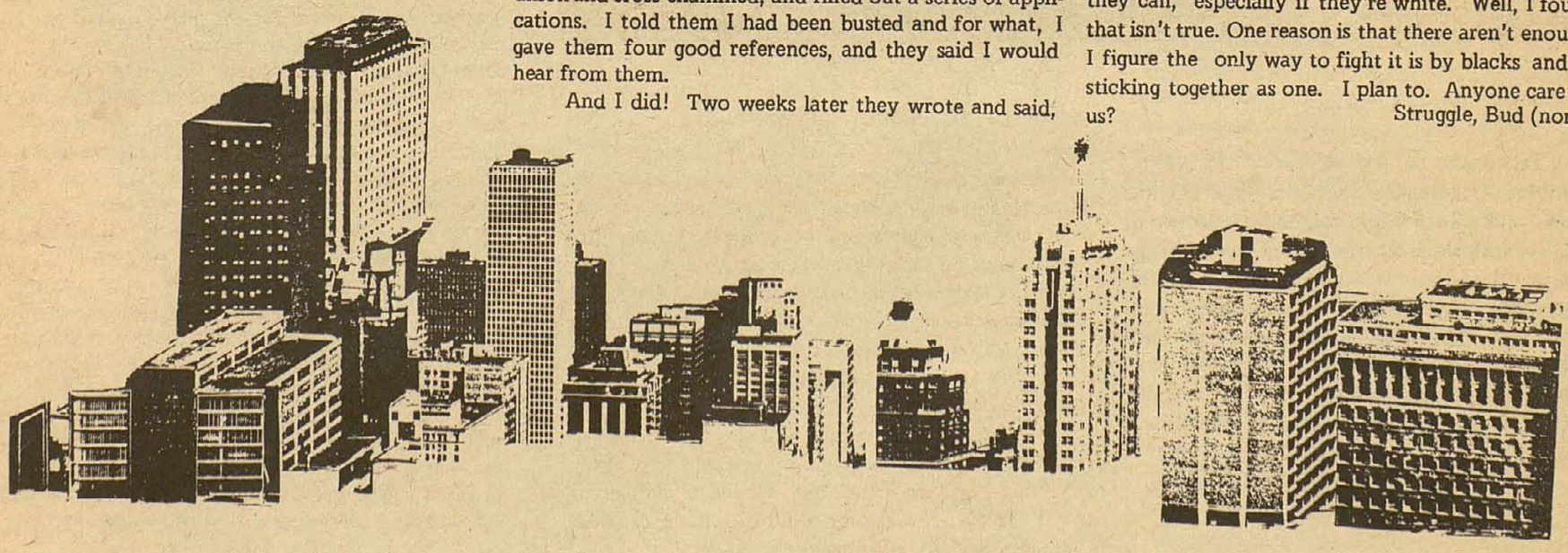
I was out of work back in June, so I went downtown to the State Employment Service to see what I could find. I rapped with a counselor for a while about my background. He said that at my age, twenty (20), the apprenticeship program would be my best bet. I was asked which trade I would like to get into, and why. I thought it over and decided on brick-laying. I met all their damned standards on schooling and others. I passed all their aptitude tests easily -- I made one of the best scores ever on mechanical ability. I was sent over to the local union and cross-examined, and filled out a series of applications. I told them I had been busted and for what, I gave them four good references, and they said I would hear from them.

And I did! Two weeks later they wrote and said, 'We are sorry but your application for apprenticeship has been denied due to your past history with the courts.' I had admitted to them at the interview that I had been busted for assault. I could have lied and said that I was clean. But what difference would it make? They would have checked me out anyway.

So why the shaft? I was honest with them and they still screwed me. Some of my buddies had similar experiences with the employment service's apprentice program. Some of the requirements and standards are bullshit! And I think they should be changed to help young guys, not mess them around. I think we ought to look into what they're trying to put on us.

They always say that if someone wants to get ahead they can, especially if they're white. Well, I found out that isn't true. One reason is that there aren't enough jobs. I figure the only way to fight it is by blacks and whites sticking together as one. I plan to. Anyone care to join us?

Struggle, Bud (northside)



Stone Grease Grapevine

AUSTIN HIGH SCHOOL

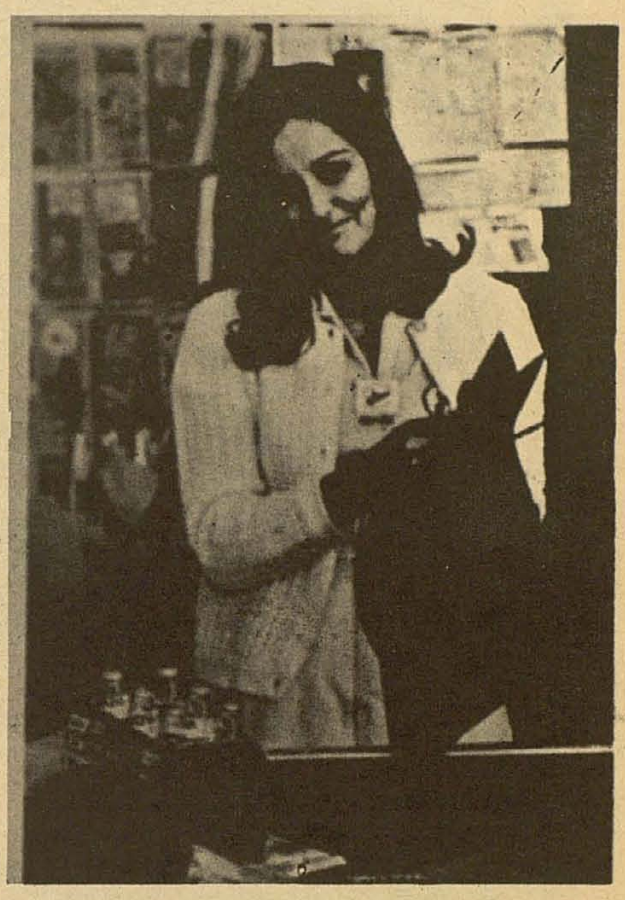
Things at Austin High have not been cool. Austin is one of those schools in a racially changing neighborhood, changing in racial composition from mostly whites several years ago, to 65% black this year. The way the Grapevine gets the history, whites used to vamp on blacks a lot. One time kids from a black school came in number and vamped on whites. The thing kept going. Now blacks are doing a lot of vamping on whites, including whites who are hip to the black liberation struggle.

Pig Thanasouras, Comdr. of the Austin police district, says the Vice Lords gang is causing the trouble. Juan Cruz, community relations director for the rotten board of education says the Panthers and SDS are stirring up trouble. We say both the pigs and the board of education are wrong. They've got to blame the thing on someone to come up with their simple answers that serve the step-on-the-people-interests of business and government. We say the problem is deeper.

Racially changing neighborhoods are usually hot, because the greedy real estate creeps make more money by stirring up tensions. They do it by encouraging fear in the whites of blacks moving in (remember, there ain't enough good housing for people in Chicago, even if everyone could afford it!). They stir up fear in the blacks about what whites will do. Then the real estate money creeps move some black people in, and in panic the whites sell cheap. Then the houses and apartments are sold or rented high to blacks. It's called block busting. Both black and white kids at Austin have been pumped with this shit and exposed to these gangster tactics for years.

OK, this kind of stuff - turning the people against each other in order to exploit them - is at the root of the problem. Blacks have been messed over in this country a lot more than whites during the last 25 years. Whites who are hip have got to understand - and help brothers and sisters to understand - why blacks take it out on whites. They've been pumped with stuff about whitey - any whitey - is the enemy. While this is wrong, it's going to take a little time 'til blacks get hip to the fact that the enemy is the ruling class (mostly white) and the mangy dogs (both white and black) that serve the ruling class. Both blacks and whites must understand what Huey Newton of the Panthers said: 'We don't hate white people; we hate the oppressor. If he happens to be white, or black, we hate him.'

At Austin High hip whites, both heads and grease, have got to get together. Hip blacks better do the same. Then both the radical blacks and radical whites had better get together to cool the scene. Hip whites must do more than say, 'I understand - I'm with you!' They must act. Blacks must do the same. There are blacks at Austin who have contact with the Panthers, and whites who have contacts with Rising Up Angry. Maybe if the Austin radicals, black and white, got in touch with the Panthers and the Angry's, some kind of program could be worked out to cool the fighting between the people, and turn the heat on under the enemy - the real estate creeps, the pigs, and the board of education. Move brothers and sisters - now, because race war is bullshit, and it's a money maker for the cats who screw us from up top. We do the hurting and the dying, and that ain't nothing but a bummer!

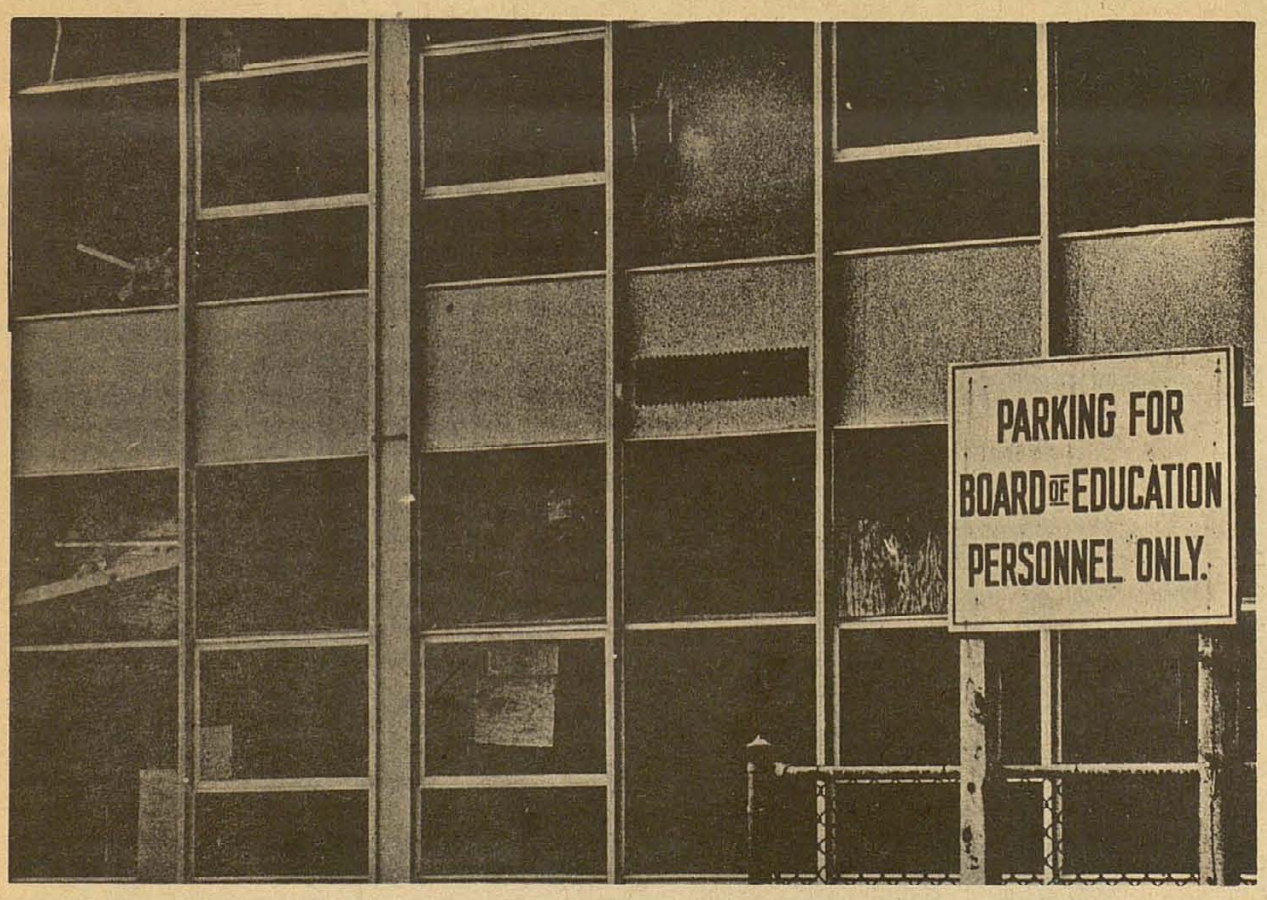


SOUTHWEST SIDE

Down here it's tight. Only place for the people to go is drive-in restaurants, we always get hassled, both by managers and pigs. First the bullshit Burger King at 89th and Wood, and now The Red Barn on Ashland. The new manager was mellow for awhile, but then the job got to him. Hassle the kids, make money for the company. The brothers and sisters are spreading the word to boycott the place.

Nine of the brothers were held for high ransom by suburban cops. The brothers are just back from Nam, got leaned on and they fought back. A few were beat bad in the slam. But everytime brothers and sisters get attacked by pigs, their hate of the system grows deeper, the revolutionary spirit higher.

The film, American Revolution 2, which has Rising Up Angry brothers and sisters in it, has been shown around during the last few weeks, at a meeting for brothers and sisters at a church, at Morgan Park High and The Ground Floor coffee house. Greasers and blacks are beginning to get hip to each other. Rising Up Angry is getting around a lot. We'll need a lot more papers next time.



CORP

A new Task Force pig got assigned to the beat around the playlot. He thought he'd let everybody know where he was at (like we didn't know) and busted two of the brothers for just standing around. A couple of the sisters who saw the bust let everybody in the neighborhood know and were able to get the bread for bail together right away. We were pretty pissed off so about twenty of us went down to the station to harass the pigs, for a change. The brothers got out right away and the pigs got the idea that Corp was tired of being fucked with by pigs.

TILDEN TECH

We dig the paper!! Some news from here.

It was on a Friday last spring ... blacks uptight, whites uptight - we're in the Big Hall. Heavy rap between blacks and whites - too heavy for both sides. Like a fight comes on fast. It moves outside ... pigs have a bad time ... had to be in six places at once.

Names called: 'Nigger' - 'White asshole' and on and on. Whites want back in school and pigs say you can go back at 12 noon. It didn't happen. Blacks were shipped home on buses. All cooled off.

That was last spring. Happened again on friday. Some blacks and whites are together about getting the pig principal Edward Kubek out. All blacks and whites can get together about a lot of things ... there are lots of pigs that have to be removed

WELLS HIGH SCHOOL

Three of us went over to Wells High School on Monday, September 22. We sold some copies of 'Rising Up Angry' and we gave some away. We rapped with the brothers and sisters about the walkout that was to happen on Wednesday. When the school cop saw us, he came over and asked us for a paper. I wouldn't give it to him. Almost immediately an unmarked squad car pulled up and one of the pigs confiscated the rest of the papers. They then took two of us into the station on Augusta and Wood and questioned us and searched us for over an hour. At one point the detective said, 'Things might not be great, but at least you have your freedom.' I said 'Freedom, can I sell the papers?' He didn't say a word. The pigs are scared. They know a lot of us are getting together. They'd like us to fight each other, black against white, white against Puerto Rican and Chicano, etc. We're through with that kind of stuff. That's why the pigs are scared.

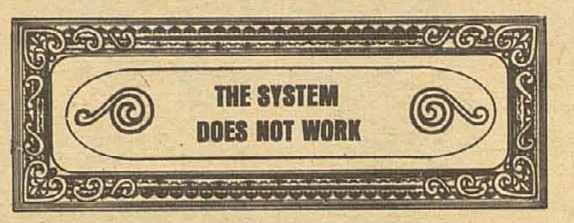
The cops stopped us from handing out the papers once and they may stop us again. But 'Rising Up Angry' will get to the people. Students at the school should give us a call and we'll get you some papers to bring to the school. A few a day until it gets spread around.

DOC GANDALF'S

Here's what's happening out in Austin. We're getting together and starting a series of actions to meet the needs of our brothers and sisters. We need resources, people, materials, and advice for the following projects: employment, draft and abortion counseling; sex education; drug education and emergency phones; legal and medical aid; daycare center and sensitivity groups. We are planning a series of hip flicks and rap sessions for Wednesday nights. Come out to Doc Gandalf's Store at 5961 W. Lake St. at Austin Ave. or call us at 287-0505 and ask for Bill, Dan, Doc, Frank, or Roger. Do it!!!

The reactionary businessman's newspaper in our area, The Austinite, is collecting signatures on petitions calling for the closing of Gandalf's. 15th District Commander Thanasaurus has filed a request with Super Pig Conlisk asking for the emergency closing of the store. Be sure that we will use every means necessary to carry on and combat the B.S.

Power to the People!



We wish to extend our sorrow and love to the wife, children, and family of brother George, who was shot and killed from ambush the night of Sept. 5th. The killers were three young gang boppers who George had earlier caught breaking into his car. The ambush took place at midnight as George was leaving Gandalf's in his friends convertible. With people all over the city beginning to understand who their real friends and real enemies are - the tragedy seems even greater. Pull it together brothers **and sisters and the people will win.**

GRAMMAR SCHOOL NEWS

Kindergarten

After his first day in school, little brother David came home to tell us what school is all about. 'We get in line to go in - we get in line to go to the bathroom - we get in line to get a drink of water - we get in line to get our milk and cookies - we get in line to go out - all we do is get in line! Right on David. All they do is put you in line!

Second Grade

Little bigger brother Chuck had some advice for David who was told to go sit in a corner for talking to his 'friend' in class. He said, 'Next time don't go.' He also noticed a change in the playground. 'We always used to play together but this year the boys run around and play on one side and the girls have to stand on the other side and watch.' Is it any wonder we have problems getting together later in life?

REV. BRUCE JOHNSON

LINCOLN PARK

Bruce Johnson and his wife, Eugenia, were murdered on Sunday night, September 28th. He was a man who stood by his belief in the young revolutionaries, particularly the Young Lords. He, as pastor of the Armitage Methodist Church, let the Lords use it for meetings. When the church went up for sale or rent to anyone but the Lords - he stuck by them. When they seized it and made it a People's Church - he stuck by them. He was the pastor of that Church, one of the most beautiful things created on the face of this hard Mother Earth.

Brothers and sisters out around Armitage and Kedzie will remember that he was the minister who helped them open the Root and Branch teen center that was frequented by the Simon City and Bel Airs. When the place got busted by the police, he stood by them until he was moved to another church, the one that became People's Church.

He will always be with us, one of the many known and unknown people who believe that man has the potential to be more than a machine. Maybe some of those other ministers and Priests, who called him colleague,will move beyond their words and follow Bruce's actions.

Larry Roberson was a Panther. He helped defend some people in the streets, returning police fire, and he was killed. He like other murdered Panthers - Bobby Hutton, Bunchy Carter, and John Huggins - did not die in vain. They died for the people. Like Illinois Panther Chairman Fred Hampton, says,'You can kill a revolutionary but you can't kill the revolution.' Right on. The people become angrier everyday.

BELDEN AND KEDZIE

A group of the brothers hang around the Darwin School playground in the summer. One day some uptight outsider called the pigs, claiming that the brothers were causing trouble. The squads and vans came in number, and cops leaped out like mercenary bounty hunters, vamping on the brothers.

The brothers, as people under attack will naturally do, fought back. They did OK until sheer numbers of pigs overpowered them. In felony court, the cops who initiated the vamping (and caught it back) didn't even show up. Pigs Sim, Kelly and Fritz (14th district - Shakespeare) did, but the judge was impressed by the stories of the brothers (two of whom are doing time in the Army and had to get back to base), as well as several older people who witnessed the pig attack. He dropped all felony charges, and transferred the misdemeanors to Epton's Boy's Court. The Grapevine has it that all charges were dropped. Power to the brothers who justly fight back when under attack by the enemy.

YLO

The Young Lords Organization (YLO), Chicago's first street gang to turn into a revolutionary people's organization, has been doing beautiful stuff - and they're being hit hard for it. They took over a church that was refusing to do anything for the community, and turned the basement into a daycare center where poor and working mothers can leave their kids. It's outasight -- revolutionary paintings all over the walls inside and out. But the city, which doesn't dig revolutionaries or kids, won't give them a permit for a daycare center. Latest word is that the Lords will have to spend $ 10,000.00 (which they don't have) on 'improvements' required by the city to get a license.

August 23, YLO held a Puerto Rican street festival -- everyone invited for free food (including Roast Pig), music, dancing, and a chance to get aquainted with the revolutionary culture of Puerto Rico. Pig Alderman George Barr McCutcheon tried to put the jammer in the gears. (Remember, he's the alderman who got caught with a prostitute some months ago and said they were 'just talking' -- she said, 'Talking, hell! He had his hand in my heater!') Anyhow, McCutcheon called out the pigs to try and stop the street fair, using a bullshit petition signed by landlords as 'proof' that the community was against it. But the Festival came off. For a while the pigs, over 100 of them, kept the people on the sidewalk -- but soon everybody got sick of their pushing and shoving, and a fight started. Eight of our people got busted, then the crowd decided to march to the 18th District. This idea scared the pigs so much, they released all 8, dropped charges, and let the people have the street for music and dancing till midnight. Everybody figured it was a victory -- but since then, the 8 have had warrants issued on them and some have been busted. One night the pigs staged a full-scale practice raid on the Lords' church with 30 squads, riot gear, shotguns and all. And while the Lords were all at an Urban Renewal meeting the other night, fighting against the city and real estate interests who want to tear the neighborhood down, some dogs working in conjunction with the pigs threw paint all over the beautiful revolutionary pictures on the outside of the church.

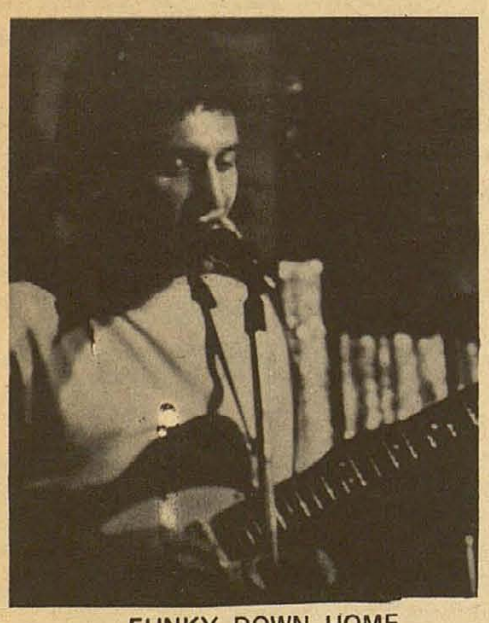
The YLO and their brothers and sisters will keep on trucking. The church will be repainted. The neighborhood will be saved from the likes of the pigs, McCutcheon and the rich. Meanwhile, McCutcheon, the famous horny alderman, hasn't been near his office, and the windows have been boarded up. Brown power to Brown people. Revolutionary power to the YLO.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

The city is full of signs -- "Drink Coca Cola", "Chicago Police Department: We Serve and Protect", "Help keep Chicago Beautiful, Richard J. Daley, Mayor", and millions more. All they say is shit, and we read all of them without even knowing it most of the time.

The city is full of bullshit words. Join the game and fight back with words of our own. A LITTLE CAN OF SPRAY PAINT ON A DARK DESERTED STREET IS A POWERFUL THING. Dig it -- we can write anything we want on all those nice blank walls. Like when the Mohawks, the Hudsons, and the North Parks joined themselves together into CORP, that name and their symbol got spray-painted all over the place. Same thing for C and D, and the Young Lords. On the south side, at 47th & Langley, a lot of black brothers got together and painted soul words and pictures on a huge blank wall -- it got to be called the Wall of Respect and it's famous all over the country. Writing on walls is right on! This is our city, and it's filled with the Man's words, and words are powerful -- let's get shakin' those cans of spray paint, let's start filling our town with our own words and signs!

PARENTS... It's 10:30... Do you know where your teenagers are?



FUNKY DOWN HOME

ARMITAGE & KEDZIE

A few weeks ago our, brother, Perry Quinn, was sitting on his girlfriends front porch with some friends enjoying a warm night, when 3 pigs in an unmarked car pulled up. They told Perry to go home. He said he'd go inside. They said they'd tow his car away. He didn't believe it because it was legally parked. They searched the car and then broke into the house and started to push Perry around. The noise brought an upstairs neighbor, Virginia, down where she began yelling at the pigs (Detective Urgis - who was clearly drunk - DeFranco and Garcia). DeFranco hit Virginia and turns around and arrests Perry for battery, disorderly conduct and resisting arrest. Well, pig arrests lead to pig justice, and the judge fined Perry $125.

ST. JOSEPH HIGH SCHOOL

Last Tuesday (September 22), Rising Up Angry visited St. Joseph High School out in Westchester, to talk to the senior social studies classes. People really dug the brothers' rap and the questions period afterwards was out of sight. Working on all levels to build for the revolution was stressed.

Afterwards, as some of the brothers were rapping in the cafeteria, some freshmen descended on us and grabbed up our last 60 copies of the paper....which were quickly taken away by some teachers who were around ...but they didn't get all of them and everyone got hip to what authoritarianism is. Immediately, guys came up and asked 'Why don't they want us reading it? What's wrong with it? We said that they were afraid to let them read the truth and that they didn't want people getting together with us. Some copies were under the table and quickly grabbed up. Rising Up Angry will return! Right on!

JENSEN PARK

On August 27th, about 7 p.m., two unmarked cars with 5 pigs sort of snuck into the park and the pigs jumped out yelling, 'You're under arrest', and picked out 5 guys and 2 girls at random, threw them in a wagon and took the guys to district 17 station and the chicks to 11th and State. They refused to allow the chicks any phone calls and just threw them in the lock-up 'till 2a.m. the next day. A few hours after the first big bust, 3 or 4 kids were booked on various charges. About an hour later 2 more were busted for curfew. Later, 2 guys went to the station to get bond information and half way up the stairs, 3 narcs told them to come back in 2 hours. As the 2 cats were pulling out of the pigs parking lot, the same 3 busted them for disorderly. Last but not least, that same night a kid tricked on one of our dealers. The pigs busted down his door with a sledge hammer and found two bags of grass and busted the cats' mother for possession at five thousand bond. Besides all this there have been about 20 bullshit busts and constant harrassment. The 'on the scene-doing their job' awards go to pigs Gradeke and Heitman who are always good for a hassle.

MRS. O'LEARY'S COW RIDES AGAIN!

★★★★TO LOVE WE MUST FIGHT ★ START NOW★★

★★★★★★★★★★★Bring the War Home!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★ OCTOBER 8-11

DRIVIN' THE SNAKES OF

DEVLIN

Bernadette is 22; at 5'2" she's one of the heaviest revolutionaries in Ireland . She helped form People's Democracy (PD), the party that led the Civil Rights movement into battle against the Unionist Government. PD ran Bernadette in an election last year -- just trying to break up the opposition -- although nobody thought she had a chance to win. But the people in her district supported her and she won, she became a Member of Parliament. Her people asked her recently how she spent the salary she got from Parliament -- she answered that she spent every cent on materials for firebombs! Last month she visited the US to get support for the Irish revolutionary struggle. Mayor Daley appointed himself head of the fund-raising campaign in Chicago. When Bernadette heard about that, she announced that she and her people wouldn't have anything to do with Daley, because he's an enemy of the people, and they wouldn't touch any money he raised. This really freaked Daley 'cause he has such a big thing about being Irish, dying the river green on St. Patricks day and all. Anyway, this is what Bernadette says about the struggle in the North of Ireland right now:

'The situation at the moment is that they used as much oppressive force against us as they could, the 2000 Royal Ulster Constabulary and the 8000 thugs known as the 'B Specials' who don't even have to do an eyesight test to get in -- as long as you volunteer and are a loyal supported of the government you are issued with a revolver, between 6 of you you get a Bren gun and between 20 of you you get a machine gun...They had everything, we had nothing but determination. We beat them out of our area, and we intend to keep them out of our area until the Northern Ireland government falls. And when it falls, we will start to finish the work that was started in 1916...we will establish in our country the 32 county republic, based on the ideas of James Connolly, once and for all.'

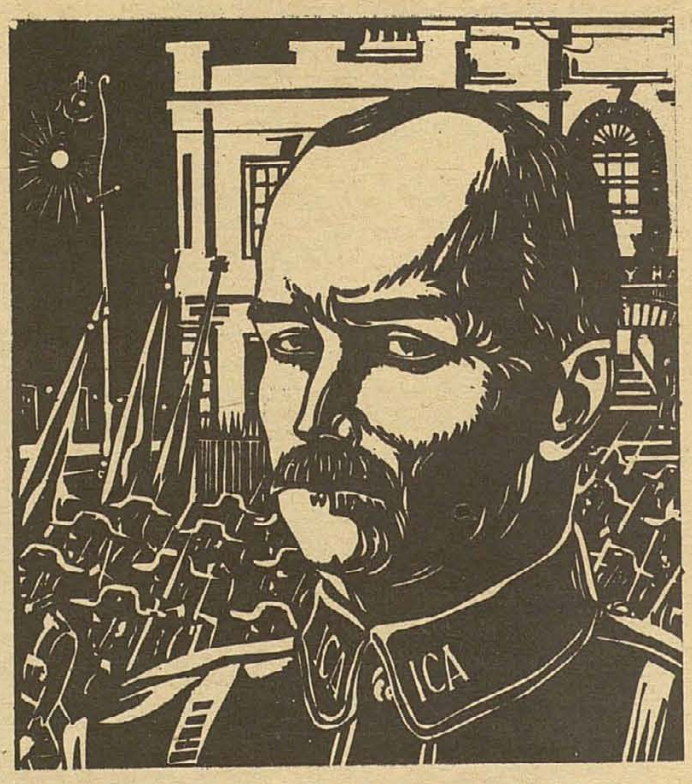
CONNOLLY

James Connolly was the great revolutionary Socialist who led the workers of Ireland 50 years ago in the struggle against the British. He was a good friend of Lenin, the Russian revolutionary. Connolly organized the Irish Citizens Army (ICA) into a strong offensive force of freedom fighters, men and women who fought side by side in the streets of Dublin and won. He was heavy into revolutionary theory and military strategy, and built the ICA up according to the theories of street fighting tactics that he developed. This is a discription of a typical battle in 1916, written by an ICA veteran:

'We reached our post safely, smashed the windows, climbed in, and waited. The rifles were still spattering at intervals, but it was some time before there was any movement of British troops in our area. Then we saw the khaki-clad figures approaching, and prepared to give them a surprize. Stationed at different windows, we pumped the contents of our rifles into them. Then, to give the impression of greater strength, we ran to other windows and threw the fuse bombs. There was just a roar and a gout of smoke; but it was enough, the enemy broke and scattered back the way they had come.'

Many of the older Irish people in Chicago remember Connolly as a revolutionary people's hero, like the older Mexican people remember Zapata and Villa, older Black people remember Marcus Garvey, and the Puerto Ricans remember Pedro Albizu Campos. Connolly dreamed of a Workers Socialist Republic uniting all 32 counties of Ireland; he loved his people and fought with them all his life against the English pig rulers that he hated. He believed that all the people of Europe must rise up against what he called 'the vulture classes that rob and rule the world'.

James Connolly was executed by the enemy in 1916. His life, actions, and ideas are an inspiration to thousands of young Irish men and women fighting today in the revolutionary struggle in Northern Ireland.



Come workers, sing a rebel song,
A song of love and hate;
Of love unto the lowly and of
Hatred to the great.
The great who trod our fathers down,
Who steal our children's bread;
Whose hands of greed are stretched
to rob
The living and the dead.

from a song written by Connolly

Ireland is a small country. The Nor
6 counties still governed by England
only 1/3 the size of Chicago. For 50
in the north (which is called Ulster) h
by the Unionist Government. In son
unemployment goes up to 25%, and
slums are even worse than they

In North Ireland (Ulster) religion is
Government and the Ulster rich to
the working people. There are mor
Catholics in Ulster. The Governme
Protestants, and voting districts are
candidates always win. The Catholic
rights, so by giving just a few basi
right to vote and the right to work)
the Government has been able to k
at the same time keep the Protest
separated and hating each other. The
ownership of property, and hardly
property, so the Government allots ne
built to Protestants—and Catholics
like the enemy trying to take ove
houses. It's a lot like the Black/
where white working people are
and fear the blacks by pig politic
who know the ancient strategy of "di
In other words, if you can keep the
groups that fight each other it's easy

But the people in the North of Irel
angry, getting together to fight ag
It started last year when Catholics
movement, demanding some basic th
one vote". It soon turned out that fo
rights, to make the necessary chang
fight a revolution. Pigs vamped heav
people whenever they held a march
barricades have gone up in the citi
fighting for their turf with bricks an
the British Army and the Royal U
(regular pigs), who use machine gu
(the strongest kind) in the battle.

KES OUT AGAIN

small country. The North of Ireland, the ll governed by England, has a population size of Chicago. For 50 years the people hich is called Ulster) have been kept down ist Government. In some parts of Ulster goes up to 25%, and in the cities the ven worse than they are over here.

nd (Ulster) religion is used by the British nd the Ulster rich to divide and conquer people. There are more Protestants than Ulster. The Government is made up of nd voting districts are fixed so Protestant ways win. The Catholics have hardly any giving just a few basic things (like the and the right to work) to the Protestants, nt has been able to keep its power and time keep the Protestants and Catholics hating each other. The vote is based on property, and hardly any Catholics own he Government allots new houses that are stants—and Catholics are made to sound ny trying to take over when they want a lot like the Black/White thing here, working people are encouraged to hate blacks by pig politicians and landlords ancient strategy of "divide and conquer"! s, if you can keep the people split up into ght each other it's easy to keep them down.

e in the North of Ireland are rising up g together to fight against British rule. t year when Catholics began a Civil Rights manding some basic things like "one man, soon turned out that for people to get their ke the necessary changes, they'd have to tion. Pigs vamped heavily on Civil Rights ver they held a march or rally. So now ve gone up in the cities and people are heir turf with bricks and firebombs against rmy and the Royal Ulster Constabulary), who use machine guns and CS tear gas t kind) in the battle.

'I have a total irreverence for anything connected with society except that which makes the roads safer, the beer stronger, the food cheaper and old men and old women warmer in the winter and happier in the summer.'

-Brendan Behan-

1969

AN AMERICAN LETTER

TO MY IRISH BROTHERS & SISTERS:

I come from a real heavy Irish family trip. My grandfather came over from the old country where his people were starving to death because the big money in England and America had milked Ireland dry without putting anything back in or letting the people control their own scene. Did you ever consider that Irish people were oppressed in their own country for close to a thousand years under conditions that were said to be worse than conditions of slaves in America? Anyway he came over to America and became a cop, in order to eat and feed his wife (who was a maid in some rich family's crib) and the kids they raised. My other grandfather was Irish too (name of Dempsey) and he ran a saloon, until it was bought our by some rich pigs.

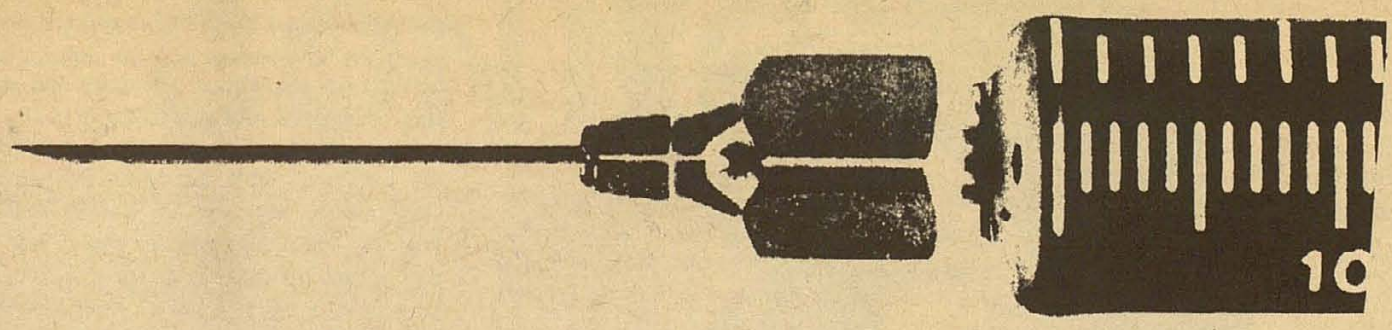
Okay the reason I'm going into the family history is to show where I'm at when I try to relate to what's going down in Ireland & America today. When I was a kid I always heard the stories of the old IRA (Irish Republican Army) and the struggle against the English, and the 'time of troubles' which meant the revolutionary fighting 50 years ago when the Irish finally got control of part of their own country.

Then I got older and got in the service and the Vietnam thing happened. Now this turned my head around. Something was wrong and I couldn't get it to click. Like, Ireland was always one whole country, that's obvious if you look on a map and check out the people, they have the same customs, same language, and so on. But it was split up by the English when the IRA and the revolutionary brothers got together and kicked the shit out of the British troops so that England had to retreat a bit and give in, but only so much, only so far North, and then they drew the line. I looked at the situation of Vietnam and saw it was the same in many ways - like it is one country for thousands of years, same people, same customs and so forth, and the people have fought as one against the Chinese, the Japanese, and the French through history. And now it's supposed to be 2 countries - the one that's controlled by the USA and the one that's controlled by the Vietnamese who are fighting against USA control. I got suspicious naturally and started comparing Nam to Ireland and had to come to the only logical conclusion. We, the USA, have taken over where England left off and there ain't no doubt that no matter what the Government says we are playing England to Vietnam's Ireland. I felt like a jerk for what I was thinking because that meant I'd secretly be for the Cong, and hadn't they already killed guys I knew? Well it took me a long time, it's almost 4 years later and my head is finally at where I am able to say,'goddamn right, I support the Cong', just like my people supported the IRA when it was fighting the British oppressor and just like all the Americans in 1776 supported the soldiers who were fighting the British here in the 'Revolutionary War'.

But I was talking about Ireland .... All I wanted to point out was that while it's true that one side in the fight is mostly Protestant and the other is mostly Catholic, and the Catholics have been mistreated and deprived the worst, still it's really the pigs the people are fighting against. Like most of the pigs in the US are white, but that's not what the struggle's about. That's what the man would like you to think it's about .... White against Black ... Protestant against Catholic ... but like that beautiful Irish Revolutionary Bernadette Devlin says (she has led the uprising, meanwhile putting down all the old myths of male superiority we hope forever) 'this is not a religious struggle, it's a class struggle' - it's a case of the working people and young people getting together to get rid of the government that represents big business and the rich. And the man tries so hard to make it a Protestant-vs-Catholic thing (like he tries here to make it Black against White) because if the Catholic and Protestant people get together and fight the real enemy, the English, American and Irish capitalists, then the rich bastards wouldn't have a chance.

So what I want to say to my Irish brothers and sisters is: Right on! Don't let the newspaper and boob tube run down their jive about ancient feuds, we know who the enemy is and it ain't the color of his skin or his religion or language that gives him away, it's what he owns and who he thinks he owns. Or as the Irish used to say: UP THE REVOLUTION!

DOWN ON SMACK



"Junk is the ideal product... the ultimate merchandise. No sales talk necessary. The client will crawl through a sewer and beg to buy.... The junk merchant does not sell his product to the consumer, he sells the consumer to his product. He does not improve and simplify his merchandise. He degrades and simplifies the client. He pays his staff in junk."

William S. Burrough, NAKED LUNCH

On the east coast you can hardly find grass or hash anymore. There are no more mellow drugs in New York, and the word from Boston and Philly is the same. In Chicago and the midwest they're passing off Indiana and Iowa weed as the finest Mexican grass -- and it's hard enough to get the local stuff. Even southern California is starting to go dry.

The marijuana scarcity is the result of U.S. Government policy. They've decided to stop the flow of grass into America at its source; and for the most part, that's Mexico. They're spraying the Mexican marijuana fields with the same defoliants they use in Vietnam, cracking down on the small airplanes which do a lot of the running, and using an informer system in Mexico to nab the big runners at the border.

The grass squeeze has not caused any slow down in the use of drugs. We don't use drugs just because the drugs are there. We use them because the schools suck, because the streets can become a drag with nothing to do but hang, because the army is crazy, because getting high is better sometimes than getting drunk. But the grass has been closed up by the government, so the supply of the heavy stuff was opened up by the Syndicate.

With no grass around, too many people are turning to smack. In New York the scene is real heavy; in the parks where kids hang out you can buy smack almost as easy as you can get someone to buy you some beer. Or if it isn't smack, it's heavy speed like methadrine, or it's heavy downers (like tuanal, used in mental hospitals instead of straight jackets to keep the patients quiet) which numbs you so much you're wide open for an overdose.

The government and the Syndicate have made the big coalition, the slob wedding. The government action in Mexico has opened up for the Mafia a whole new market for smack, and the invasion of smack into the scene has begun to take the fight out of the Revolution in some places. The kids who last year were ripping up the New York City high schools are staying wiped out on smack this year. The kids who used to fight in the street gangs and were starting to realize that the enemy wasn't the cats on the other block but the punks on the draft boards or in the police stations are staying quiet and happy on smack.

The point is, the government only cracks down on grass when it wants to. In Vietnam there's enough grass to keep the soldiers from freaking out at the war and putting bullets through their 2nd Lieutenants. But back home the grass was working the other way -- helping kids see through the bullshit at school and work, helping them break out. So they're bringing the smack in -- to keep us quiet, to stop us from trying to make some changes.

All this turns a lot of our people into pushers. Not big pushers, but just enough to make a little bread and stay into their own stuff. In Chicago we find a lot of people who say our park used to be tight. Everyone was together. Now everybody is trying to out push everybody else. The drug thing is turning brothers and sisters into burners.

The scene isn't good. The syndicate and the government always mess over the people, us. We all dig a little stuff now and then, but the heavy stuff will kill us. Beware of the pusher men. We've got to cut through a lot of the shit. Drugs may seem cool, but they're used to keep people cool. The man may be down on drugs, but he lets certain syndicate slobs push them. So think it out brothers and sisters. We've got work to do, and we all need to relax now and then. But we aren't going nowhere strung out and hasseling each other. Get high on the people and smack the enemy.

VC RUN IT

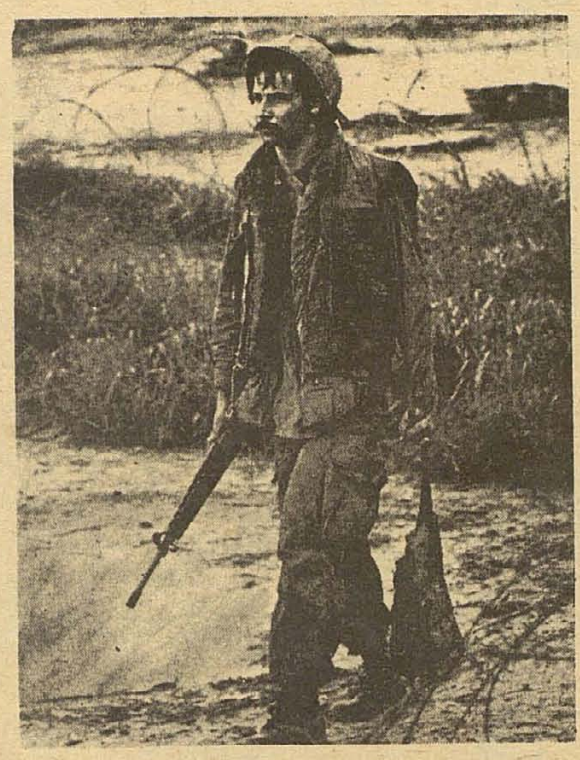
Son chan Valley, Vietnam:
'I am sorry, sir, but my men refused to go...
we cannot move out.'
from a Chicago newspaper

Headlines of newspapers across the country reported that 'A' Company of the 196th Light Infantry Brigade's 3rd Battalion, had put down their guns. What's it mean that American GI's in Nam refused to fight? Does it mean only what the newspapers said - that they were tired, hungry short termers with less than 90 days left in Nam and 'they want to go home in one piece'? It could mean much more than that. It could mean that GI's are beginning to realize that the US has lost the war.

Just look at the strategy of the war since we got heavy into it. You don't have to be a 5-star general to dig it. It's been a bum trip all the way. When the Americans made their first really big move in 1965, the Viet Cong, the army of the National Liberation of South Vietnam (NLF) - had won much of South Vietnam back from the puppets in Saigon. They were about to move on Saigon and some other big cities. The idea was that these bases in the cities would be like blobs on a blotter and would spread out to soak the land back up.

This led the US to the tactic called 'Search and Destroy', where troops moved into the countryside to find VC strongholds and to wipe them out. To keep more villages from being freed from the crooked control of the Saigon government - the US set up 'strategic hamlets' which were fortified and looked and worked a lot like concentration camps. Dig - these camps were for the people the US wanted on its side. The Vietnamese they put inside began to break out or to help the VC break in. Meanwhile the US army was taking big losses stumbling around in jungles they didn't know. The VC not only knew the land, they knew the people, and the people knew and dug them. By the time the Americans were smashed in the heavy fights around Operation Junction City in 1966, it was sure that the tactic of Search and Destroy was a loser.

So the US had to develop a new strategy. They found they couldn't win in the countryside and moved back into the cities where the Saigon front men were still in control. The US decided to try to hold the cities they had and clear the country side of the growing number of villages by the people and their army - the VC. The US was not so much on the offensive anymore - they were into keeping what little they had. The plan became Clear and Hold.



The US held on until the NLF Tet Offensive of 1968. Simultaneously, all over the South, the VC led attacks on dozens of cities, every province capital, and hundreds of army bases. They even hit the US Embassy in Saigon. Now the NLF was on the offensive. The whole war changed. The US was up against the wall. And the Clear and Hold plan was junked as another loser.

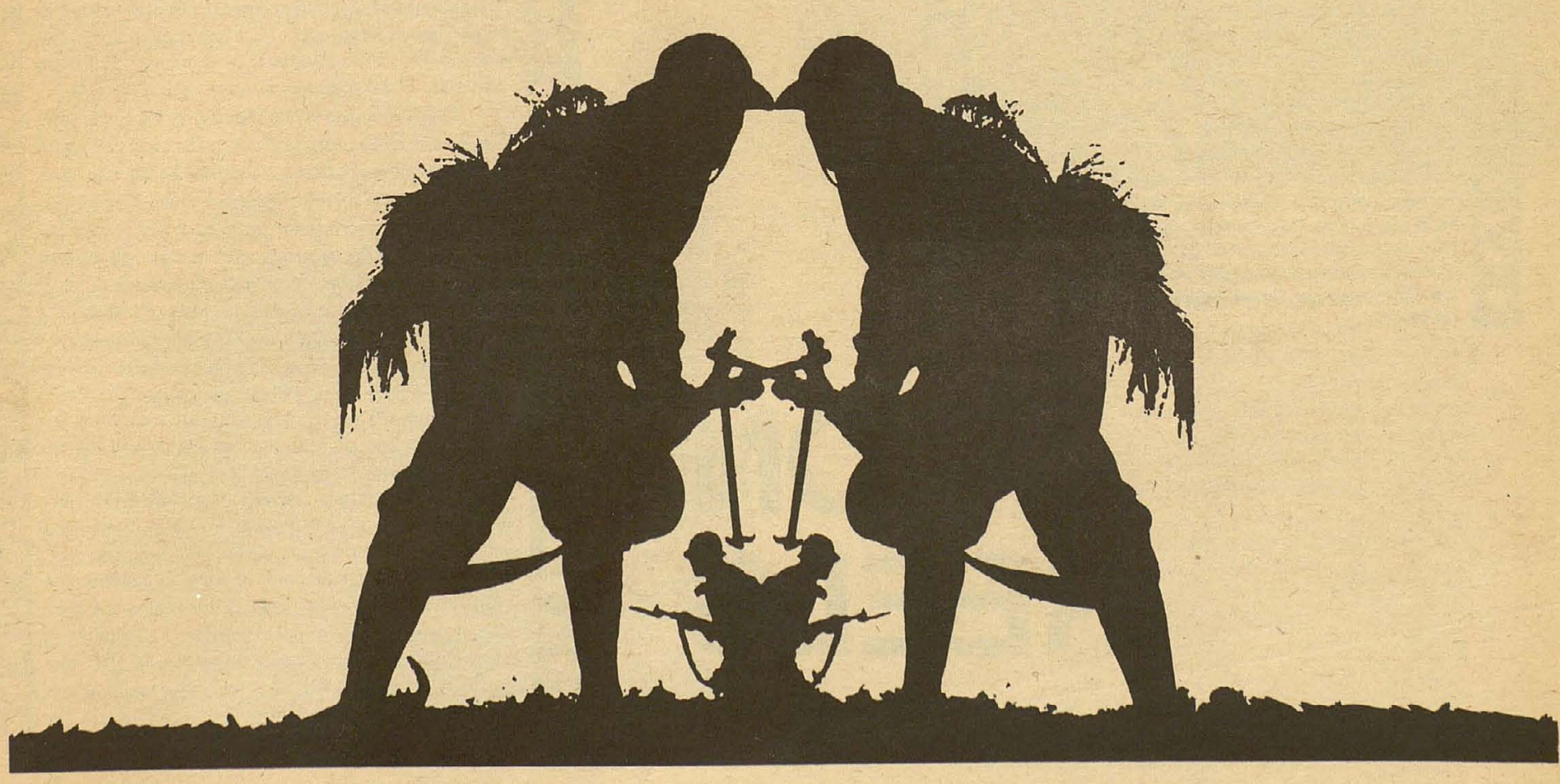
For an invading army (that's the way the Vietnamese see the US) being on the defensive puts them in a bad spot. This summer the NLF was able to hit more than 130 cities and bases on the same day. The US needed another new plan. So the Pentagon's Brass Monkeys thought up a new plan: Interception from Afar. The tactic is to air-drop troops into a VC-liberated area with the idea that the Cong will surface and attack so that the B-52's can bomb them. (That's what Hamburger Hill was all about.) GI's are used as bait to lure out the VC. What do the generals in Washington have to lose? They've already got over 500,000 of us there now, with a whole lot more of us to pick from over here. The GI's-flown in, remember - are easy targets because they don't know the area and tend to stick close together. This plan seems even more murderous with the information that sometimes more GI's get caught in the US bombings than VC.

No wonder the men of 'A' Company (as well as other GI's all over Nam, Europe, and the States) refused to fight - they're the ones who really lose when the Pentagon comes up with another losing strategy. They're the ones who really die.

When is it going to end? What about the 'de-Americanization' of the war they talk about? What about the mass troop pull-out? Tricky Nixon is a liar. The guys doing the fighting just don't seem to be coming home. Maybe more of the Saigon soldier puppets will do some of the fighting in the field. Less GI's will be killed. Statistics will look better. The draft call has been cut. But that's just to cool out the college kids. We're still the ones who get drafted. Nixon's just trying to get people to think that the war will be over soon. But do you really think that shady dude is going to let himself be the first president to lose a war? Not a chance, Tricia. The US - although defeated militarily, can stay to continue its useless bombing to burn up what's left of the land. They need something to talk about during the negotiations in Paris.

So the war goes on. Too bad everybody's not hip to the Nam vets back in the neighborhood rapping down how the Vietnamese don't want us there. They saw that all the people of South Vietnam - women, men, kids - are fighting in one way or another to throw America out. The people dig the NLF and their program and are joined together behind it - enough so that a provisional revolutionary government has been formed. The basic NLF program is simple. They want a quick and complete pull-out of all troops. They want a chance for the people of South Vietnam to decide on a government and its direction through free elections (without foreign interference like in the elections the US ran). They want to build - step-by-step - a united Vietnam with North and South together (like it was before the US manipulated a treaty which kept a US hold on South Vietnam to keep it away from Ho Chi Minh). And the people dig it. They want their country back. Fourteen million South Vietnamese are into the revolution. Like a Vietnamese leader says: 'The greatest invention of the 20th century has not been nuclear weapons, but People's War.' And people's war can't lose.

So 'A' Company sat down in the jungle of Nui Lon Mountain and told their CO to fuck off. 'A' Company ain't marching anymore.



HELL'S ANGELS ON REELS

Movies (and now a TV show) about bikes always pretend to be about a search for America - or at least some piece of it. The heroes - sometimes alone, sometimes with their gangs - never seem to find quite what they're looking for. There's always a woman who gets messed over in the process - or just left behind. And that piece of America they're all supposed to be looking for gets changed somehow.

The newest and most obvious example of this is in a new TV show called 'Then Came Bronson'. The opening scene in the last show had this guy on a bike - Bronson - in a leather and a wool cap - rapping with a straight business man:

—Where to?

—Wherever I end up...

—Wish I was you.

—Well, hang in there.

That's where it's at. The biker is free. The businessman is strapped in. But Bronson isn't really a biker. It's true he rides a bike - but then so do a whole lot of straight kids from the suburbs. So far in the series - Bronson hasn't had many problems with the people he runs into. He's not much different from them. Dig the bikers we run into in movies like 'The Devil's Angels', 'Born Losers', 'The Wild Angels', 'The Savage Seven' and 'Hell's Angels '69'. They're all heavier than Bronson who's on some sort of personal trip - individual trip - to find out for himself. The two cats in the newest bike film 'Easy Rider' are a lot like that. These two - Captain America and Billy the Kid - are hippies. They pick up some bread pushing dope in California and take off for the New Orleans Mardi Gras. The movie is supposed to be some sort of comment on America. It's like these hippies - like Bronson - are looking for some answers. Bronson, of course will never find his - because TV series never really end. The hippies, though, find theirs at the end of a Southern redneck's double barreled shot gun.

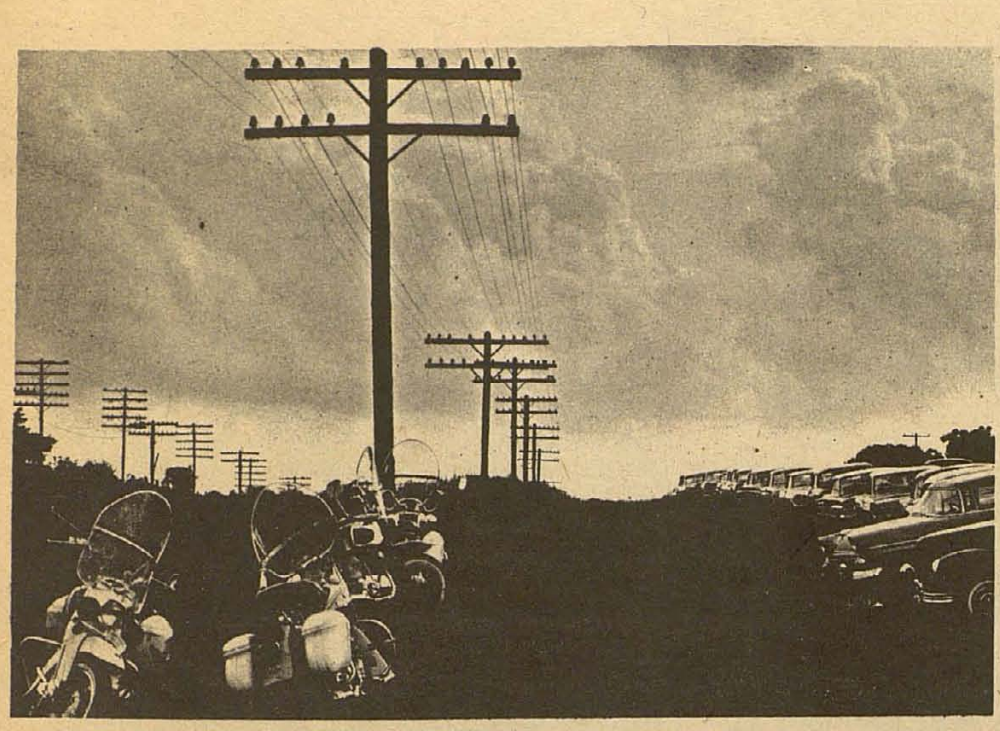
The bikers in the other movies (all pretty much modeled on Holywood's idea of the original Hell's Angels from Oakland, California) don't have all those questions about this country. They already know it's a motherfucker. That's why they're bikers. The others became bikers to find it out. In 'Devil's Angels' John Cassavettes leads a run in search of Hole-in-the-Wall, a town some old western outlaws set up and controlled. The Devil's Angels - which used to have 200 members - is down to about 25 because of busts and general heat coming down. So they split. But it's only Cassavettes who really thinks they'll find Hole-in-the-Wall. The others know better. The gang gets unjustly hassled in a town and - after trying to cool it - hold their own court, find the citizens of the town guilty, and rip the place apart. Cassavettes cops out in the middle of the fight. He splits for that Hole-in-the-Wall he'll never find. He's more like Bronson and Capt. America. He still thinks America's a free country and he'll find his place in it. Not like the Angel in 'Hell's Angels '69' who says 'Sure it's a free country - if you got enough bread and wear the right uniform'. That's really where it's at in America. Bread and the right uniform make the cutting edge. They decide who lives where, goes to what high school, takes what kind of classes, goes into the army, gets what job. (And that's just for white people. It's even tougher for blacks.)

So it's wrong for those bikers to go on alone with their search. The fight is here. It's already started. Staying with the gang and tearing up the town - the system that puts us down - is the beginning. Building a new one - a revolutionary system based on the power of people not bread - is the next step.

Whether the bikers in these movies are looking for or are already hip to America - there's always a woman who wants to come along on the run. In 'Easy Rider' there's a hippie from a New Mexican commune. In 'Wild Angels', there's Nancy Sinatra panting along after Peter Fonda. In the first 'Bronson', there's a girl who never says anything. In 'The Devil's Angels', there's Mimsy Farmer who gets gang-banged. The girl in 'Hell's Angels'69' describes the position of women best when she explains that she left home when she was 17: 'I've been on the back of some dude's hog ever since...' That's pretty much the place reserved for women - and not only in the movies. On the back of a bike. Their very existence depends on the guy driving. That kind of dependancy is true in every part of an American woman's life The same system that makes bread the lever puts women on the back of the seat. The important thing is that women will have to join the fight to smash that system - up front - if revolutionary change is going to come.

The biker movie which best shows the system and where it's at is 'The Savage 7'. In it the bikers join with a company town of Indians - to smash the pig who owns the company and therefore runs the town. The bikers - already outlaws according to the rules pig society has laid out, rip off the company store and give all the loot to the Indians (except of course for the beer). To save his own ass (a tendency found in most capitalists) the company pig plays on racial tensions between the bikers and the Indians and succeeds in getting the two groups to fight - finally burning down the town. The bikers and Indians get hip and off the pig owner - but it's too late. The title song in the movie - by the Iron Butterfly - says 'the unbelieveable is gonna happen'. Well, for a while it does. But in the end capitalism wins again. The people were tricked into thinking that their enemy is other people. It's the same trick that puts black against white in high schools, in parks, at construction sites. People have got to start fighting the real enemy.

The search for America is over. We're more like the Angels than we are like Peter Fonda and John Cassavettes. Bronson sucks. We know where it's at. Stay and fight.



You can always tell a heavy machine. If your back is to it, the engine roar will spin you around. If you're watching it, you begin to think that you're being pulled into one of the on-the-road scenes in 'Hell's Angels on Wheels' or 'Easy Rider.' And if you're trying to find out exactly what brings the guy next to you out to the track after a hard day driving an ambulance, a big bike means that you'll never get to hear the answer.

The super-final is a heavy race. A guy goes down and gets off only because the guy riding the Honda 450 inside his bike is such an ace. A Triumph nearly collides with an old Norton Atlas after running over some slippery shit where the track begins to round off its oval. A fool on a Harley acts like the course is banked instead of down-and-dirty and heads out toward the main road. The ambulance driver is on his feet screaming, but so am I, rooting for this guy wearing the most far-out colors I've ever seen. He and his Triumph finish second. The Honda is a winner.

OFF THE BEATEN TRACK

Take Route 40 west out of Lawrence, Kansas – make a left turn when the sign says its time, and follow the dust to the track. It's a quarter-mile dirt track, the kind where you park your car, take six-packs out of the trunk, and move your ass up the side of a hill and onto a wooden bench like the kind in a lunchroom.

My hair's kinda long, so it's wierd when the oil gets into it and makes it sticky and hard. But that's part of the trip, part of feeling that you're next to something real. If you ride a machine or have a moving car you know what I'm talking about.

By the time the practice laps are over, everybody's feeling pretty good. The noise of tuned engines and down-home bullshittin' and country music piped through squeaky speakers all comes together to make a wild wail that's just a different way of saying 'hello.'

The first race is for dinky bikes; little Hondas and Yamahas. A Yamaha driven by a guy from Topeka wins. The next race moves up to a 150 cc ceiling; a Yamaha wins again and you can tell everyone who owns a Honda or a Suzuki or a Ducati by their frowns. A Bultaco takes the finals of the next class, and then it's time for the bigger bikes.

There's not much left to say about dirt-track except that it's out of sight. Out Kansas way people aren't too picky about which machine runs in which class, but you're just about guaranteed a good time. The drivers dig racing as much as they dig coming into the stands to drink and carry on. High on the rush and high off the fumes, you dig the races as the perfect balance to to those slow, sometimes-draggy summer days that happen all over the mid-west.

The weather's getting bad, so you may have blown your chance to get to the races for a while. Make sure to catch them next season.

Photo's by Danny Lyon

LATINS MARCH

CHA CHA BUSTED

Cha Cha Jimenez, chairman of the Young Lords Organization, was busted when he went to court on Thursday, September 25. The state's attorney said it was because he called Judge Sidney Jones a pig. Pig Jones didn't like it and raised Cha Cha's bond from $ 5,000.00 to $ 10,000.00. The state's attorney said that he heard Cha Cha call the Judge a pig at a rally protesting the shooting of Pedro Medina, 17.

Pedro was shot on Friday, September 12, by some pigs who thought he had a gun – he was walking home from Tuley High School carrying his books. On Tuesday LADO had a march to the Wood Street Station (13th District). It was the first time that station had been marched on and, dig up, it was mostly older people, parents, who marched in the street without a permit. They said that the pigs didn't need a permit to shoot their kids, so they didn't need a permit to march in the streets.

Then on Saturday a coalition of Latin groups, including the Horsemen, SAC, LADO, the Young Lords Organization, and Latin Kings, marched from Division and California five miles to City Hall to protest Pedro's shooting. It was the first time that some of the older straight Latin Organizations have gotten together with the young groups and street gangs. At City Hall they listened to some bullshit from Deputy Mayor Stahl and then marched to Humbolt Park to hold a rally. It was there that Cha Cha supposedly called Pig Jones a pig.

During the rally a car was chased past the park by some pigs and crashed into a lamp post. The driver was thrown through the windshield, but the crowd surrounded him, helped him escape, and then burned his car so it couldn't be traced to him. When the pigs ordered the crowd to disperse, their cars were attacked and smashed. Only pig cars were hit while the people directed traffic for neighborhood people who were driving by. The crowd moved out of the park and smashed windows at the gyp merchants stores like Woolworths. But no Puerto Rican or small stores were hit.

JUSTICE FOR THE ATTACKERS OF PEDRO MEDINA
FREE CHA CHA!

CHE GUEVARA LIVES

'At the risk of seeming ridiculous ... let me say the true revolutionary is guided by a great feeling of love.'

'...I believe in armed struggle as the only solution for those peoples who fight to free themselves ... Many will call me an adventurer and that I am - only one of a different sort, one of those who risks his skin to prove his truths.'

Wherever people fight for freedom, to smash the powers that try to keep them down - the spirit of Major Che Guevara is there. In his life, he left Argentina as a doctor to become a guerrilla fighter with Fidel Castro in Cuba. The people of Cuba fought and won a war to throw out a fascist dictator and set up a revolutionary peoples government. Che understood that similar revolutions were both necessary and possible all over Latin America. He went to Bolivia to help build an army to fight for a people's revolution there. But the U.S. moved in to smash the movement - like they tried to do in Cuba with the Bay of Pigs abortion. Bolivian hired guns - trained by the CIA - murdered Che on October 8, 1967.

Two years later, the ideas he lived and died for are kept alive and multiply in the fights of people all over the world. Che is an example to all revolutionary fighters. Che is in Vietnam. Che is in Korea. Che is in Angola. Che is in Brazil. Che is in Chicago. Che lives. Join him.

ARMY JIVE

President Nixon's "Vietnam troop pull-out" is the saddest joke in many a day. Nam is bad enough – we don't need these clowns to keep messing us over.

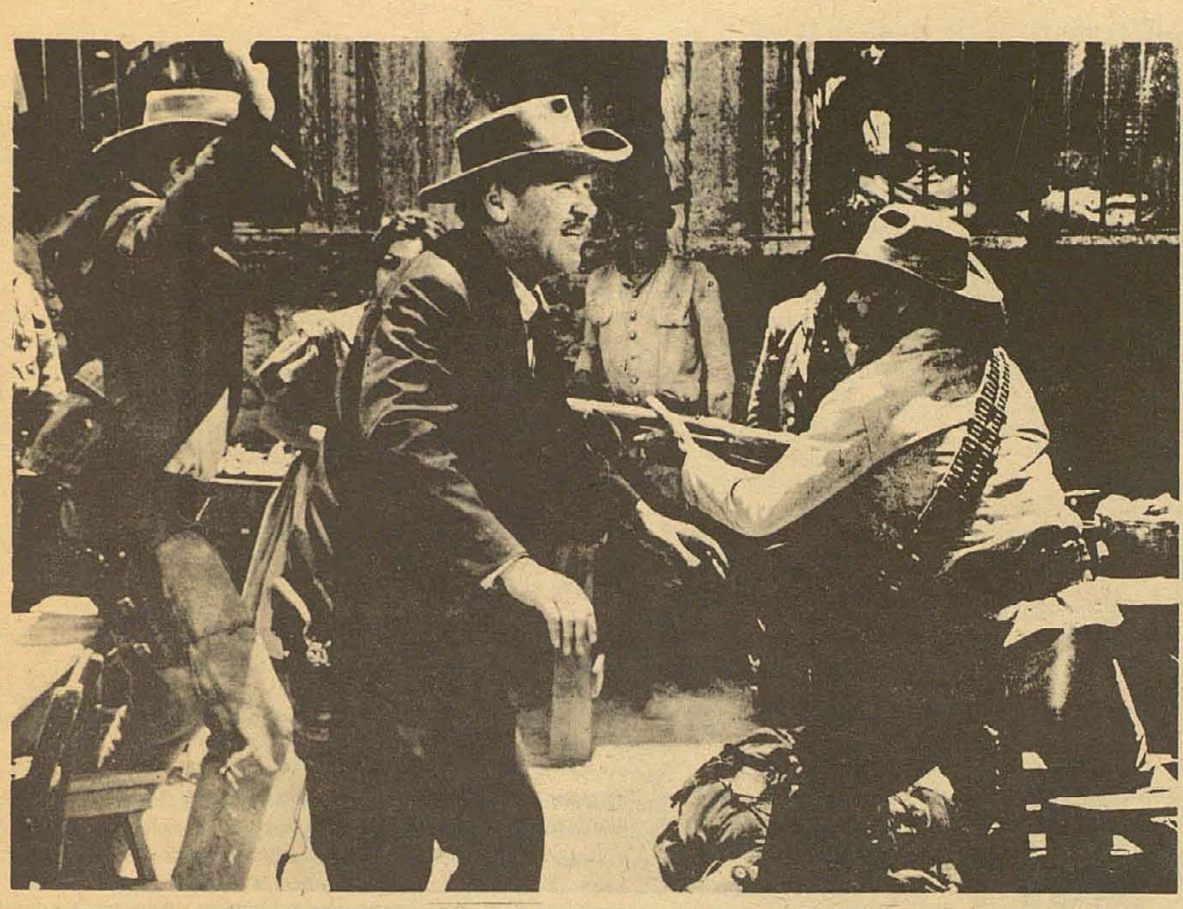
It looked like "Home Sweet Home" when the brass picked the 3/60th INF, 9th INF DIV, as the very first unit to be pulled out. Then the Real Word came down! Gen. "Holy" Hollis, 9th DIV CG, handed out the kick in the ass. As he said, "those who still have a significant period to serve here...can expect to remain in Vietnam."

Every troop with any real time left in Nam was pulled out of the 3rd Battalion, and their places taken by short-timers from other units. Of the 814 men who landed at McChord AFB, the DA admitted that "less than 200" had served with the 3rd Battalion. These bastards don't miss a trick! While the public thinks that the men of 3/60th INF are home, these "lucky" troops are still sweating it out in Nam!

And the word from Ft. Lewis is that the brass could not let the 814 returnees go until they'd wrung every little ounce of publicity from their return. The men were held an extra week for parades (in the icy rain), b.s. speeches, and even a medal-awarding ceremony by Chief of Staff Gen. William ("No. 10") Westmoreland. The brass won't even let a peon ETS on time.

While we're at it, we should pass on our suspicion that this whole thing is just another Washington Big Promise. Who says that we're reducing our troops in Nam? At Ft. Lewis they're currently shipping out 4 troops to Nam for every troop that's returning. It makes you wonder!

As it's been pointed out before, the whole "peace" thing is a fraud. All that's going on in Paris is that the negotiators are getting to really live it up in style. Nixon's "pull-out" is just propaganda for the voters. Nixon and the brass plan to keep at least 200,000 men in Nam for years and years. Maybe your kids will get to fight in Nam too.



BACK TRACKING: southern set-up . . . put-down

Rising Up Angry:

Just a couple of things about the thing you ran on the Wild Bunch. Sure the Indians were the heroes for a change, the Mexican-Indians, Angel's people, maybe because the guy who produced and directed the flick is half Indian, BUT, they still only get a token showing with most of the movie still centered around Holden and Ryan. Can you dig that Holden and Ryan are about as straight white american, you know: WASP, as you can get? Which is okay in itself but what it means in this flick is that the stupider you are and the more cowardly you are, and the more evil you are, in comparison with Holden and Ryan, the deeper the Southern accent. Did you dig this? Ryan and Holden talk like they went to college and got rid of their dialect or whatever. But the other guys all sound like the Hollywood version of what we're supposed to think of as 'crackers' or 'poor whites'. I figure the reason for this is simple. Who is to be the scapegoat in the mass media, including Hollywood films, this year? It can't be blacks because they're getting themselves together too much and might get pissed off if any bullshit trips are laid on them. So we get all kinds of flicks showing how bad and together the black man is. It can't be young people because they're starting to get themselves together too. So we get flicks showing young kids doing all kinds of groovey things their parents are afraid to enjoy and so on. And it can't be the rich bastards who own the country and run it for their profit because they own Hollywood and CBS and the rest of the mass media too and they sure as hell aren't gonna have anything in a flick about how everything can be eventually laid back on them. So who are we left with? Obviously the Southern white. He's the bad guy to blame everything on so people don't see that he's just another victim like all of us cause then the Southern white and the Southern black and the Northern white and the Northern black and brown and yellow and young and old and poor might realize that they're the people and it's their scene whenever they decide to move and make it theirs. You were hip to dig how the flick dumped on women but I just thought I'd remind you that it dumped on some of the men too, those with the Southern accents.

Brother Lally

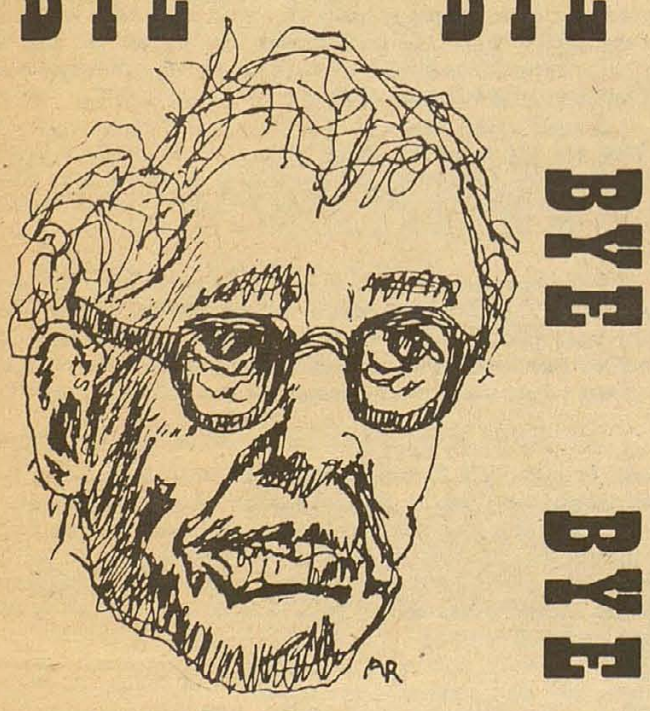
JOHN HOWARD

John Howard was a man. He lived in Uptown, Chicago, Illinois, the United States of America. He was a poor man, on welfare, who had come north years back from Georgia, seeking work. Once at a meeting of the old JOIN Community Union we had just seen a movie about war. This was in 1966. John got up and said: 'War is a terrible thing; I fought in two of 'em; when I got off that boat in San Francisco in 1955 I swore to myself I'd never fight in another, they'd have to take me in a casket.'

During the making of the film, American Revolution 2, John was working with the Poor People's Coalition in Uptown. In the film, at the end of a Coalition meeting attended by Panthers, John says: 'I'll stick with the Panthers if they'll stick with me, and I know they will.'

Well, John recently went back down home, as he and a lot of people in Chicago do from time to time. He was at a meeting and some honkie fascist got up and said: 'That's the guy who works with niggers in Chicago. The next night John was found dead, his throat slit. Some of us in Rising Up Angry knew John pretty well. John was a fighter, and he was the first person to take a stand when JOIN (Jobs or Income Now) got started back in 1964. He paved the way for a lot of other people. He leaves a big family – Eula and all the kids. People out there should send some bread. Send what you can to the John Howard Memorial, Box 3746 Mdse. Mart, Chicago, Illinois, 60654.

BYE BYE



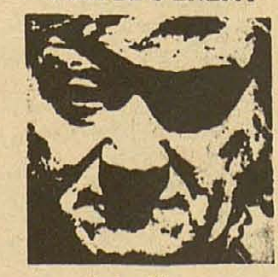
BYE BYE

The headlines said 'Nation Mourns Dirksen'. Do you know anyone who mourned? We don't. OK, Dirksen died. He was a powerful man, powerful in the way he wielded power to defend the interests of big money, and the people who benefit from big money. He never did anything to help any of us out there on the block, in the crowded schools, working jobs in factories and offices, paying outrageous rents and taxes. He was one of the major dudes blocking changes that would benefit us. We say good bye Ev: it's been a long time coming, but you're going to be a long time gone; congratulations on your promotion.

bad moon on the rise

Che Guevara
PEOPLE'S HERO

Ambassador Elbrick
PEOPLE'S ENEMY



John Wayne
PEOPLE'S JERK

★ Controlled and managed news can keep us ignorant of how brothers and sisters are carrying on the struggle in other parts of the country. As people get hipper to the enemy, just who is responsible for misery and confusion here and abroad, people begin to take steps to attack the enemy. Four times in the past two months bombs have gone off dealing blows to the dudes on the top. The latest was the Selective Service System and Commerce Department offices in New York City. A month earlier a bomb wrecked the offices of the Marine Midland Grace Trust Co. in New York, a bank that rapes people in Latin America. On July 26, a United Fruit Company (also a raper of people in Latin America) pier was blown up in New York. Two weeks prior to that event, a grenade factory in New Jersey was hit. In all cases the newspapers and T.V. have cooperated with local and federal pigs in covering up the political nature of these attacks on U.S. Imperialist business interests. Right on mid-night creepers! Blam.

★ The news also covered up Nixon being hit with a demonstration when he visited the U.N. on September 18. Kids and police clashed. 12 of our people were busted.

★ Brazilian revolutionaries successfully kidnapped American Ambassador Elbrick, and held him until 15 of their people, being held as political prisoners, were released.

★ The current movie about Che is propaganda designed to make the great guerilla look bad. It isn't going over. In the U.S. the movie has been a dud. In Chile radicals set fire to several theatres, opened up stink bombs, and threw rocks. The film closed, a propaganda and money flop.

★ Berkeley radicals are planning a new move. Taking off on an idea raised by 1600 strikers in Ann Arbor, Michigan, Berkeley organizers are planning a massive rent strike against corporate landlords. 'We're moving to establish the power to control our own environment.' Targets include 5 real estate and management firms which handle most rentals in the campus area. One organizer envisions up to 20,000 people on strike in a couple of years, maybe setting a precedent for the nation. It's time people moved to take community control away from some outside landlords. Good ideas should be brought to new places, and we know that most Chicago building owners suck.

★ Che isn't the only film catching on fire. Students in Santa Cruz, Bolivia, held a rally denouncing U.S. aggression in Vietnam and the John Wayne flick, 'Green Berets.' After the rally, students marched to the local theatre where the film was to be shown, seized the film and burned it.

The police do not serve and protect the people. Instead, they serve and protect businessmen and politicians, the rich. Recognizing the fact that our people are not businessmen or politicians, and sure as hell aren't rich, we expect that many of our people will have unrequested dealings with the cops. In case of such unasked-for dealings with the cops, here are some things to keep in mind. They are important; remember them and tell your friends and families. Cut this out and hang it where brothers and sisters will see it. Pass it around.

1. If you are stopped and/or arrested by the police, you may remain silent; you do not have to answer any questions about alleged crimes. You should provide your name and address only if requested (although it is not absolutely clear that you must do so). It is not a bad idea to give an address of some so-called "respectable person" who will cover for you, instead of your own address, if you can arrange this. Don't say anything that can be used against you. At all times remember the Fifth Amendment to the US Constitution, which says you don't have to answer on the grounds that it might incriminate you.

Remember not to be overly assertive about your legal rights, because it might lead to more trouble because of most cops' disrespect for the law. In other words, the cops have authority even if they are wrong and you are right; so BE COOL!

2. If a police officer is not in uniform, ask him to show his identification. He has no authority over you unless he properly identifies himself. Always get his badge number and his name. Unless you and the people you're with have the situation pretty well in hand, don't come on to a cop, because it only invites trouble. Save your energy for a better time.

3. Police have no right to search your car or your home unless they have a search warrant or probable cause. Probable cause means that they have reasonable grounds to believe a crime has been committed or is about to be committed; they may conduct no exploratory search; that is, one for evidence of a crime generally or for evidence of a crime unconnected with the one you are being questioned about. (Thus, a stop for an auto violation does not give them the right to make a search unless there is suspicious activity in the car.) Remember once again—do not be overly assertive about your rights. It could cause trouble for you, because even if you are within your rights, that does not mean that a police officer will respect them. So BE COOL. Technically you are not required to consent to a search, and therefore you should state clearly that you do not consent, in front of witnesses if possible. If you do not consent, the police will have the burden in court of showing probable cause. Arrest may be corrected later. But remember: the law is one thing, and what the cops do is another. Keep in mind the particular situation.

4. No matter what the situation, no matter how right you are and how wrong the cop is, it is against the law to resist arrest. To resist arrest forcibly or by going limp, even if you are innocent, is against the law. It is a separate crime of which you can be convicted even if you are acquitted on the original charge. Do not resist arrest under any circumstances.

5. If you are stopped the police may search you by patting you on the outside of your clothing. If they arrest you they can strip-search you. Technically they're not allowed to do this till they get you to the station, but how this holds up in court is unclear. If arrested you can be stripped of your personal possessions. Technically the police are not allowed to strip-search you, then arrest you, unless they have grounds. For security reasons, do not carry anything that includes the name of your employer or friends. It may be used against you or your friends later. Be cool!

6. Do not engage in "friendly conversation" with officers on the way to or at the station. Once you are arrested there is little likelihood that anything you say will get you released. When you're captured by the enemy the object is to get away. So be polite, try and get out, but once captured, don't run your mouth.

7. As soon as you have been booked you have the right to use the phone until you have completed a reasonable number of phone calls. This does not mean this right will always be granted, but it is your right. One problem might be getting money or change for the pay phone. (They usually won't give it to you.) What you want out of a call is a lawyer and money for bail. So if you aren't sure you can get hold of a lawyer, call someone you know who can make a lot of calls, telling him where you are (what district), what happened, and what you need.

8. You are allowed to hire and see a lawyer immediately. Your lawyer is allowed to be present for questioning. You had better not answer any questions until your lawyer is present. You are also allowed to have a lawyer present if you are forced to appear in a lineup.

9. You do not have to give any statement to the police, nor do you have to sign any statement you might give them. Therefore you should not sign anything except your bail bond, and that only when you are bailed out. Take the Fifth and Fourteenth Amendments, because you can't be forced to testify against yourself. In other words, make no statements. You can't help yourself by talking; you can only hurt yourself. So don't!

10. You must be allowed to post bail in most cases. Bail must be fixed in all non-capital cases (those which don't carry the possibility of the death penalty). It is a good idea to be in touch with your attorney before bail is set, because very often a lawyer can influence the decision as to what bail will be set. If you're arrested at night it is usually good to wait until the next morning, when you have a chance of certain judges (better ones) setting bail. Remember, once bail is set and then paid, it is never reduced.

If you cannot pay the bail, you may request to see someone from social services. He will ask you several questions. Have clear, specific, and honest answers to questions about your addresses, employment, family, and arrest record. They'll be checked. If the interview works out, you can be released on an I Bond, which means you don't have to put up any money.

Regarding the money you put up for bail, you are supposed to get 90% of it back. If you are convicted, it can go toward paying your fine.

11. The police must bring you to court or release you within a "reasonable" time after your arrest. In Illinois, a "reasonable" time has been as much as four days, and there are still people "lost" in jails.

12. If you don't have a lawyer or don't have money to get one, ask the police to get you one without charge. You will have to qualify (prove you don't have money) to get a public defender (prison deliverer). If you qualify, you can request and get a lawyer who is not a public defender. Say you want someone from the Bar Association. Or call the Chicago Legal Defense Committee, 2156 North Halsted (929-1850).

3 Penny Cinema 2424 N. Lincoln Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 528-9126

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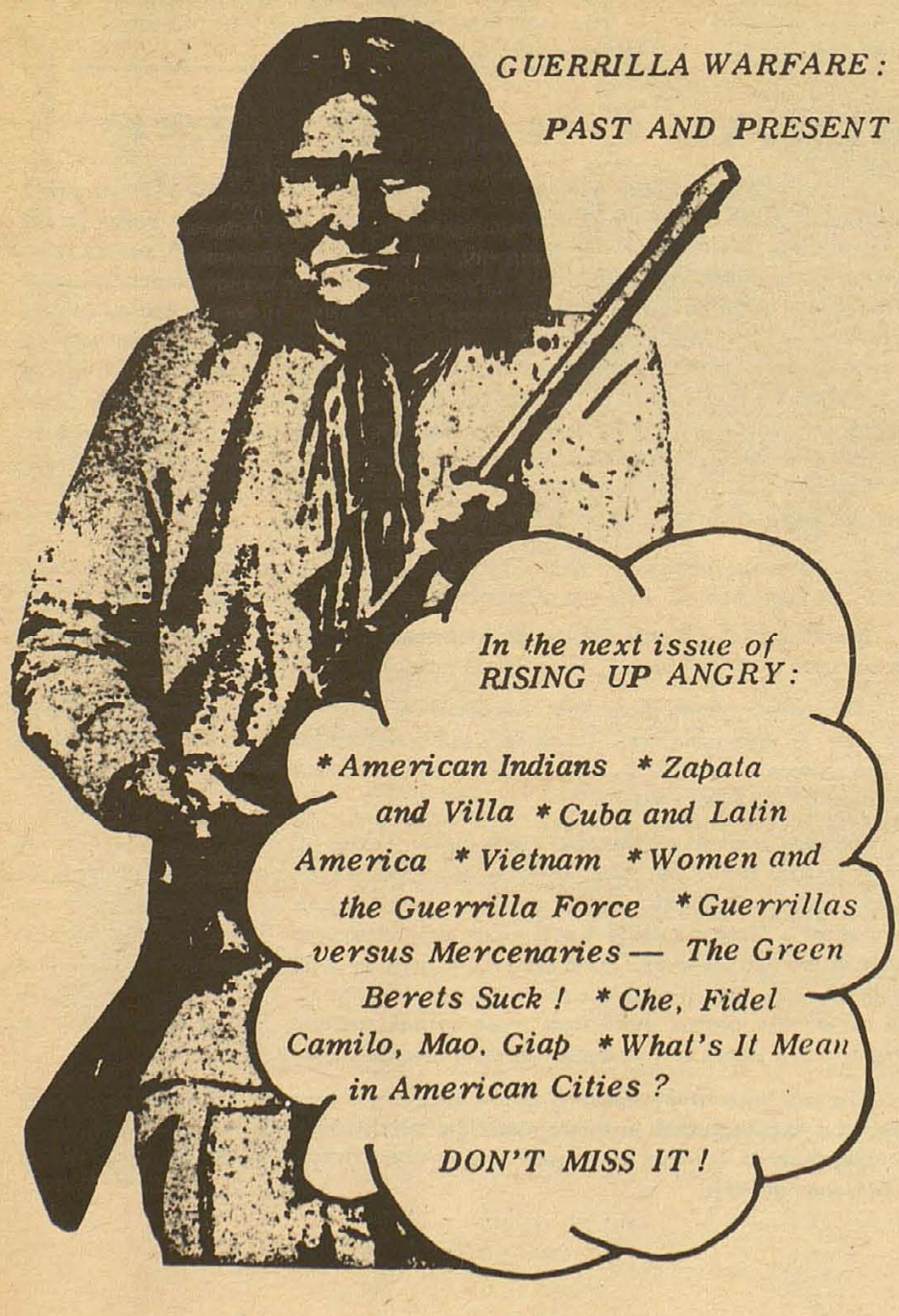
One Film Each Week, In Order Of Appearance: -Black Girl-

-The Fire Within- -Pickpocket- -Six in Paris- -Me and My Brother -Les Creatures-

Rising Up Angry is getting around Chicago and the whole country. Some people may think we are affiliated with some other organization. We support and work with many organizations and groups whenever we can but we are not officially affiliated with any other organization. S.D.S., The Young Patriots, Youth Against War and Fascism, The Young Lords, and the Black Panther Party are all brothers and sisters in the struggle but we will remain independant now in order to work in the best way toward that day when we will be an American Revolutionary People that is one with the Revolutionary People of the world. We say 'All Power to the Brothers and Sisters who Love their People and Fight the Real Enemy.'



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and fight the real enemy